The date on which your subscription expires will be found on the wrapper.
The paper will be stopped on that day unless previously renewed.

WEEKLY PEOPLE.

Agents sending in subscriptions without remittance must state distinctly how long they are to run.
Agents are personally charged with and held responsible for unpaid subscriptions sent in by them.

VOL. X, NO. 16 | NEW YORK, JULY 14, 1900. | PRICE 2 CENTS.

SOCIALISTS

State Convention of Colorado Meets in Pueblo.

A Representative Convention from All Parts of the State—Platform and Resolutions that Bid Eternal Adieu to Old Party Influences, Political and Otherwise.

DENVER, Colo., July 9.—On Wednesday, July 4, 1900, at 10 a. m., the Colorado State Convention of the Socialist Labor Party was called to order by H. Warnecke, Secretary of the State Committee, at Old Labor Hall, on South Union avenue, in the City of Pueblo. Nixon Elliott was elected temporary chairman; J. H. Brimble, temporary secretary.

The Committee on Credentials reported favorably upon and recommended the seating of the following delegates: Albert Wernet, Edward Wernet, H. Warnecke, A. Judlovitz, E. O. Cochran, N. L. Griest, C. Starkenbarg, Kaspar Bauer, B. M. White, G. C. Moll, John Green, Nixon Elliott, N. Schwigel, A. B. Schimmer, Mrs. Mary Schimmer, J. Franks, A. Pryor, Charles Carr, W. L. Williams, J. H. Murphy, S. B. Hutchinson, Mrs. S. B. Hutchinson, J. H. Brimble, P. R. Douglas, and Phillip Neal. The delegates were seated. The temporary organization was then made permanent, with Kaspar Bauer as an additional vice-chairman.

The Secretary of the State Committee reported upon the state of organization and general condition throughout the State. The report was received and ordered placed on file. The committee on platform and resolutions presented its report, which was adopted, as follows:

PLATFORM.

"The Socialist Labor Party of the State of Colorado, in convention assembled, reaffirms its allegiance to the Socialist Labor Party of the United States, and endorses unqualifiedly the platform adopted by the National Convention in New York city, on June 2, 1900. Being aware of the impossibility of permanently improving the economic condition of the working class until we, the working class, have captured the national government, we nevertheless realize the importance of capturing the state, that we may at least temporarily improve the condition under which we live and prevent our further degradation. To this end we pledge the candidates of the Socialist Labor Party, to the enactment of legislation reducing the hours of labor to eight hours, or less, in all industries.

"Inasmuch as the working class, which produces all value, has been and is being robbed by the non-producing capitalist class of all property, we pledge the Socialist Labor Party candidates to use the power of taxation, not to reduce taxes, which are paid by the property owners, the capitalist class, but to increase them, so that a large fund may always be in the treasury for the employment of the unemployed in public improvements at the highest possible possible wage.

"We further pledge our candidates to enact all such legislation which will tend to improve the social and economic condition of the working class."

RESOLUTIONS.

"WHEREAS, The labor movement has outgrown the methods of the pure and simple trade unions; and

"WHEREAS, The majority of the working class is yet deluded in the belief that trades unionism, as represented by the A. F. of L., State Federation of Labor, the W. L. U., the W. F. M., the U. M. W., and others of that kind, is still able to solve the labor problem, notwithstanding the fact that it has failed utterly in late years to even ameliorate the conditions of the laboring class as a body, and that it has gone down to defeat in every strugggle of importance; therefore be it

"RESOLVED, That inasmuch as the interests of the capitalists and the laborers are diametrically opposed, we call upon the workers to come out boldly on the lines of the CLASS STRUGGLE, to fight their own battle without fear or compromise, and throw off the misleading influence of those who exploit the workers as men by reason of fake unions, and as voters by reason of fake political action. And further be it

"RESOLVED, That as the Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance furnish all that is necessary in the way of organization, we call upon the workers to enlist under the banner of the Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance for their economic emancipation;

"RESOLVED, That we condemn the capitalist administration for its infamous use of the powers of the state in the Coeur d'Alene region; that we condemn in particular the Demo-Pop-Free Silver capitalist governor Steunenberg, of the State of Idaho, and William McKinley, the [illegible] capitalist president of the United States for their servility and their readiness in entering into a conspiracy with the capitalist mine owners of the State of Idaho, to club, jail and shoot the striking miners."

The following nominationos were then made:

THE TICKET.

For Governor, S. B. Hutchinson, of Mesa County.

For Lieutenant-Governor, A. DeGuelle, of Montrose County.

For Secretary of State, A. W. Webster, of Mesa County.

For State Treasurer, Fred Hoffman, of Montrose County.

For State Auditor, Alfred H. Lampe, Arapahoe County.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction, Ida R. Johnson, of Mesa County.

For Attorney-General, John J. Markham, of Fremont County.

For Regents of the State University, Alfred G. Malsen, of Boulder County, and John Frew, of Tremont County.

For Justice of the Supreme Court, J. W. Martin, of Arapahoe County.

For Presidential Electors, James Dalby, of Mesa County, Charles A. Rice, of Clear Creek County, George Bauer, of Arapahoe County, and J. M. Sellers, of Mesa County.

The convention then adopted the following additions and changes in regard to electing the Secretary of the State Committee and the State Committee:

"The State Convention shall elect the secretary of the State Committee, and also the State Committee, to consist of seven members, vacancies to be filled as provided for by the constitution adopted in the National Convention, on June 2, 1900." It was then decided to make Denver the seat of the state committee. H. Warnecke was elected as secretary of the state committee, and the following members were then elected to compose it: George Bauer, Alfred H. Lampe, Kaspar Bauer, Albert Wernet, J. W. Martin, and Edward Wernet. N. L. Griest was elected state organizer.

A long discussion followed for the purpose of formulating a financial plan to cover the expenses of the campaign. After empowering the State Committee to fill vacancies that might occur among the nominees upon the state ticket, the convention adjourned sine die.

H. WARNECKE,
Secretary of State Committee.

GREETING FROM AUSTRALIA.

Socialist Movement in the Antipodes.

Headquarters of Australian Socialist League,
251 Castlereagh St.,
Sydney, N. S. W., Australia.
June 4, 1900.

To Henry Kuhn,
National Secretary of the American Socialist Labor Party.

At the annual conference of the above league held at Easter last, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

"That this conference of Australian Socialists congratulates our comrades of the Socialist Labor Party of America on the increased vote of the Party at the last state elections; expresses our gratification at their success in defeating the attempt to disrupt the Party by a set of reactionists within the movement; wishes them every success and a vigorous rise to their national organ, the DAILY PEOPLE."

This should have been forwarded to you some time since, but for the unfortunate illness of our general secretary, brought on by his devotion to the movement, nothing new of course. But Socialism is worth all we can give it.

The present PEOPLE is read by a great number here. Our comrades keep well informed and in complete touch with the magnificent fight your Party is making all along the line. The movement here is only in its infancy. The industrial conditions nave not yet developed on anything like the stupendous lines of America or Europe. But sufficiently so to create a growing Socialist force, which only requires guidance and direction to build up a vigorous, clear-cut definite class-conscious party.

We enter Australian politics for the first time at the first federal election in this state under the new imperialistic and and capitalist-made constitution, under the title of the Australian Socialist Labor Party. We do not anticipate a very large vote, but are confident that the result will be a great stimulus to the movement and a lead to the formation of the greatest political party the Australian workers have yet attempted. We have "labor" parties in every Australian state, and while hardly so bad as the fakes you so unmercifully exposed, are a mixed and helpless crowd of incapables. We also have our organ "The People." And as far as our limited sources will permit try and run it on the same theories as your uncompromising and militant weekly. Our membersip stands firmly by THE PEOPLE of the American S. L. P., and Daniel De Leon, editor, and Henry Kuhn, National Secretary. We have closely followed with the greatest interest your struggle with the "Volkszeitung," Slobodin & Co., and are heartly with you. We regard THE PEOPLE of the American S. L. P. as the clearest and best Socialist organ of the English speaking section of the international movement. With fraternal greeting and best wishes.

Yours fraternally,
JAS. O'MORONEY,
Acting Secretary.

ITALIAN SOCIALISTS.

Newly Elected Members of the Italian Parliament.

Short Sketches of the Proletarians who Are Battling for the Overthrow of Capitalism and the Emancipation of the Working Class.

DINO RONDANI.

He is too well known to Italian Socialists to need an introduction. Very active in propaganda, he has worked untiringly spreading Socialism in Northern Italy and in Milan, where he lived for a long time. Elected member of Parliament from Cossato before he was thirty years of age, he had to go through several campaigns before his election was confirmed. The reaction of 1898 compelled him to cross the Alps.

This year he has been in New York editing the journal of the Italian Socialists, Il Proletario. He will soon cross the ocean to return to his native country Cossato, where a splendid vote has now re-elected him to Parliament.

RINALDO RIGOLA

is the first workman to enter the parliamentary Socialist group. In fact, the defeater of the fogy Serralunga is a carver who lives modestly by manual labor. A truly self-educated man, Rigola, has obtained by himself a solid, sound, and well balanced culture. He was one of the founders of the "Corriere Biellese," (The "Biella Mesenger"), that journal which has served admirably in the Socialist education of the valiant workingmen of that region. Rigola is in exile. A courageous campaign in defense of public morality, against certain offences of which our tyrannical legal system does not concede the possibility of proof, had compelled him to emigrate. He finally settled in Switzerland, after having lived a long time in Lyons. But now that the electors of Biella—who had already chosen him several times—send him to Parliament, Rigola will return to his strong and brave toiling comrades.

ANNIBALE VIGNA.

Is a lawyer and a native of Asti. His independent fortune enables him to devote himself entirely to Socialist propaganda. With the valiant comrades of Alessandria and of Astigiano, he has succeeded in creating a great Socialist movement among the smiling hills of Monferrato, where small proprietorship seemed an obstacle to the circulation of our ideos. In past elections Vigna had been defeated by Rogna. Now the ministerial Rogna is buried beneath the heavy stone-heap of Socialist votes.

ADOLFO ZERBOGLIO.

The name of the newly elected Deputy from Alessandria is not new to the Socialists of Italy. For years he has given our Party the strong support of his talent and culture.

Instructor of criminal law in the University of Pisa, he devotes much of his time to the Socialist press and propaganda. He is the author of "The most common objections to Socialism," a very useful book for the diffusion of our ideas among educated people. Zerboglio has co-operated strongly in the Socialist movement in all the best reviews of Italy and of foreign countries. In past elections he was candidate from Alessandria. But he was then defeated by Giuseppe Frascara by only a few votes. The electors of Alessandria have now taken revenge, and Guiseppe Frascara is buried forever.

GUIDO ALBERTELLI

is only a little more than 30 years old; he is an engineer. Coming from obscure laborers, he feels with hearty sympathy their needs and aspiratons, and advocates their cause with warm and effective eloquence. His whole vigorous youth was a hard, energetic and victorious struggle against the obstacles of fortune. His studies were interrupted by the stern realities of life; in those difficulties he afterwards found the strength to begin anew and continue his studies until he received his university degree.

In the city where he lives (Parma) he is much esteemed and loved. For several years a Common Councillor, he devotes his intelligent energy to the education of the people, being the founder and director of an institution for the recreation of the people that is an admirable model of its kind.

He has the honor of defeating Domenico Oliva, ex-editor of the "Corriere della Sera" ("Evening Messenger"), and conservatist ex-deputy. So there will be nothing left of Oliva but the "ex."

(Continued on page 3.)

THERE GOES ANOTHER.

Judge Bell Unceremoniously Tears Up Hard-wrung "Labor Law."

FALL RIVER, July 9—Judge Bell of the superior court has just handed down a decision in which the textile operatives of this city and other cotton centres of the state will be deeply interested. He decides that it is not against the law for the mills to run the machinery at night.

Organized labor, misled by ignoramuses and corrupt fakirs, has thus been led into another quagmire. It had made a strenuous fight against night work and has lost. Backed by the local unions, the state police brought the managers of the Hargraves and Parker mills into court, charged with violating the 58-hour law by employing women and minors at night.

The complaints were dismissed as faulty. With additional determination, the labor unions urged the state police to try again. Chief Wade secured the advice of Atty.-Gen. Knowlton, who, with the assistance of Dist.-Atty. Holmes of New Bedford, drew up a new form of complaint. It was supposed to be invulnerable. The same mills were taken before the superior court, and the cases submitted to Judge Bell upon an agreed statement of facts. His decision sustains the argument that the complaints did not charge any offense known to the law. He makes this decisive remark:

"The labor laws of the commonwealth never attempted to forbid any person from working as many hours as he chose." The importance of this decision is best understood when it is called to mind that organized labor all over the state has always held exactly the opposite belief. They understand the law to read that women and minors shall not, under any circumstances, work more than 58 hours per week. It has been to this sole end that the textile unions of this city have labored for years, and it will be a severe blow to them to learn of Judge Bell's decision. Under it there is no way of interfering with the operating of mills 24 hours a day and six days a week. Being a criminal complaint, tried in a criminal court, and the defendants discharged, there is no appeal.

When news of this decision reached labor headquarters this evening, the leaders expressed the greatest surprise, as they anticipated a conviction, and ultimately expected the supreme court to pass upon the questions.

But the class-conscious elements among the workers does not feel discouraged. They argue that that has happened which had to happen. The courts, being Republican and Democratic, are capitalist agencies and decide against labor. The decision proves the correctness of the contention of the Socialists. They claim that no law will do the workers any good, however it may read, if capitalist magistrates administer it; hence that for the workers to vote any ticket except that of the Socialist Labor Party is sheer folly. Incidentally Judge Bell's decision is a knock-down to the Labor Fakirs and a boom for the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance.

ATTENTION.

COMRADES, EAST, WEST, NORTH AND SOUTH.

The DAILY PEOPLE is now out. In order to make as interesting a paper as is possible, our friends throughout the land can, in many ways, give a helping hand.

Send to the office whatever interesting news comes to your notice; report local happenings of interest to workingmen; send newspaper clippings deemed of sufficient importance; in short, constitute yourselves committees of one, each to furnish what information he can.

Don't let each one imagine that the particular item he sends in must be used. It will come handy in some way; it is so much information at this end of the line and out of the mass of matter thus received, the best can be picked and used for the paper.

Go to work and do your share to make the DAILY PEOPLE really and truly the product of our movement.

ED. DAILY PEOPLE.

If this paper is being sent to you without you having ordered it, don't refuse it. It has been paid for bya friend of yours Read it, and renew when the trial subscription expires. You will find the date on the wrapper.

W. C. WHITNEY.

Within a Short Period He Transforms Bellisle into a Slave Pen.

Labor Leader Comes, Misleads the Workers, Lures Them from Former Occupations, Bars Their Retreat, and with the Public Powers Introduces Slaughter.

BELLISLE, Conception Bay, Canada, July 6.—There is not a hole or corner of the world into which capital has not pried for further opportunities to advance its method of production. It utilizes everything; it spares no one. Wherever it reaches, it at once stamps as its own all it touches. It binds together black and white, Caucasian and Tartar, civilized and uncivilized. It reaches all points of the compass, and all climates of the world.

The uniformity that marks its operations, and the attending results, give it a power, a fullness, a sweep, a range that make it almost resistless. There are no nations to-day; there are no religions. There is nothing but capitalism, nothing but the contrast of wage slavery and richness, such as the world never before knew. The Tyrian who wandered far from his own land and carried articles with him for trade, did not exploit the people with whom he came in contact. He bartered his wares, and went his way. The capitalist, on the contrary, not only goes to distances that the Tyrian could not comprehend, and he fastens himself on foreign peoples, and not only makes them buy his wares, but he makes them produce others which they must buy in order to live. It is almost beyond the wildest dreams of a durg-saturated sage of the east. No fairy was ever so kind as the working class. No giant was ever so powerful. No Polyhemus ever had a more cruel Ulysses. No Prometheus was ever more wronged.

We have looked to the great land at the north of our own country, and have been prone to consider it a land of roaming Indians, of ice and snow. Yet what people are there have much in common with ourselves, being recruited from all lands under the sun. The capitalist saw it in a different way, and our fellow citizens with the necessary money and training, took Canada in hand, and are now developing it into one of the foremost of all capitalist sections of the world.

The furs, mines and lumber came early into line, and then came manufacturing. The magnificent bituminous coal mines of Cape Breton have long been a source of great profit—and Americans own them. Now the iron mines in Conception Bay are to be worked, and again it is Americans who own them. While the major portion of the stock is held here in this country, it is true that some of it is held outside. It matters very little where it is held, as the men who go down in the mines, who shoulder the axe and march in the forest, who endure cold and starvation to get the pelt of a wild animal, own nothing, have nothing. Their one use is to furnish further opportunities to capital.

Originally these people of the Maritime Provinces were simple farmers and fishers. They were strong, robust, good-natured men, capable of almost any amount of work, and also capable of being fleeced to almost any extent. They are now allowed, or rather required, to work to the limit, and the fleecing is a mater of fact. Since Whitney took possession of the Cape Breton coal mines, there has been a decided change in the condition of the whole people. They are no longer self-reliant and self-supporting. They are no longer strong and robust; and, alas, instead of being simple, they are only brutally stupid. The stupidity and brutality being such as only capitalism can produce.

While capitalists from the other lands were busy opening up the country, Canada was itself producing capitalists of its own. The greatest of these is James Reid, contractor, builder of the Intercolonial R.R., builder of the Newfoundland Trans-Insular Railroad, owner of one-half the island, miner, lumber king, banker—everything that promises money. In combination with the Whitney syndicate, he is making Nova Scotia and the islands to the north entirely new territory. Having torn the people from their original occupation, he is drilling them into efficient wage-slaves, and in order to allow him to do it they receive $1 a day.

The history of Newfoundland from the first is one of oppresison and robbery. The farmer and fisherman were robbed. The boat builders and lumberman were robbed. It goes without saying that the

(Continued on Page 3.)

FRENCH PARLIAMENT.

The Government Severely Handled by a Socialist Deputy on the Score of the Use of the Military Against Men On a Strike.

PARIS, July 1.—Last Friday the matter of the butcheries committed upon the working people at Chalon-sur-Laone was brought up before the Chamber of Deputies. M. Symian, a radical deputy, made the interpellaton. M. Symian is a capitalist; he talked in the vein of bourgeois radicalism. After consuming an hour during which he established by documentary proof the calm and dignity observed by the strikers, the systematic provocations to which they were subjected by the employers, the hostile attitude assumed by both civil and military authorities, this good radical wound up with a motion of confidence for the Government. The very Government, whose officers he had just shown, had opened fire on innocent workingmen, and whose judges piled months upon months of imprisonment, not upon the assassins, but upon those they were sent against.

Encouraged in this way, the president of the cabinet wound up his answer in these words:

"We have been reproached, as though it were an act of tyranny on our part, to have placed two workingmen, who wanted to go to work, under the protection of twenty policemen. I maintain that we have only done our duty in protecting the liberty to labor."

Zevaes, the Socialist Deputy, assumed the task of replying, to Waldeck-Rousseau. In doing so he was the mouthpiece of the workingmen of France and of Socialism throughout the world. This is what he said:

"M. Symian and Renon have delivered from this tribune detailed accounts of the painful affair of Chalon-sur-Laone. I now wish, in answering the president of the cabinet to specify certain mistakes committed and certain responsibilities that have been incurred.

"I proceed from the principle that whenever French blood is spilled especially on French soil, it is the duty of the representatives of the people to inquire into the circumstances under which such blood has flowed.

"The president of the cabinet recalled the speech which he made from this very tribune on January 18th, on the occasion of the interpellation on the St. Etienne strike.

"In that speech Mr. Waldeck-Rousseau admitted, after he had long denied the point that modern strikes are more and more clothed with an organic character, and he proclaimed that the collective manifestations of strikers were in a manner inseparable from the strike itself; and that consequently they could be allowed free scope, at least by the toleration of the administration. To quote him literally, this is what he said:

"'It is not to be denied that these gatherings are not permissible; but is not the strike itself an instance of force, an incident with which one must reckon? In such cases much prudence is needed, much tolerance is needed; one must avoid extreme measures detestable and deplorable in their consequences except when serious breaches of the peace are threatened. And when we strike a blow it must be not in defence of something imaginary, it must be a blow directed against crime.'

"The workingmen of Chalon had heard this language, sanctioned in this chamber by a republican majority.

"In their own department of Monteeau-les-Mines and in Creusot they had during consecutive days seen long lines of workingmen on strike without these lines being broken by the police or struck by the soldiers. And when, in their turn, encouraged by these examples, relying upon the words of the minister, they too attempted a manifestation, you unchained against them both the police and the national army, the mission of neither of which is to turn upon the working people. This is the reason why your intervention with an armed force, unjustified by any act so far committed, constitutes the first mistke. It is that act that engendered as a natural result the shooting down of free French citizens." (Applause from the Left.)

A Voice from the Radicals—"That's nonsense."

Zevaes—"I know that my language is 'nonsense,' to use the elegant expression of the member from the group that has just interrupted me: they have become accustomed to all sorts of political compromises and are now ready to even approve the massacre of working men."

M. Antone Gras—"We have as much firmness and dignity as you; don't forget that.

Zevaes—"We shall see about that on election day."

"The second mistake constitutes at the same time the gravest violation of law. We have a law that provides that public manifestations may not be broken up until after three summonses to disperse. There was not one summons made in Chalon.

"The third mistake lay in the absence of the Prefect and Sub-prefect. Where were the Prefect and Sub-prefect when the soldiers opened fire?

"These gentlemen were then conferring. They were holding themselves aloof.

(Continued to page 2.)

SILK WEAVERS STRIKE,

And Teach a Pig-Headed Foreman a Lesson.

Because of the Intense Heat Some of the Weavers Decided Not to go to Work—They are Discharged—Those at Work Strike—The Men Win and Will go to Work on Monday.

PATERSON, N. J., July 7.—Two hundred and fifty broad silk weavers employed by the Enterprise Silk Manufacturing Company, went on strike Friday morning to assert their manhood and their rights.

On Thursday morning a number of the weavers did not put in an appearance at the mill, and some others went to the mill gate, where a crowd of the employees had gathered, and decided not to go to work on account of the intense heat.

Some fifty odd weavers decided to go home and wait until noon, with the hope that the weather would change and they would be able to work. When the weavers went to the mill at 1 o'clock, the foreman, Adolph Bronch, a burly pighead, stood at the gate and pointing to the weavers who were not at the loom in the "slave pen," told them, one by one, that their services were not neded any longer."

Without further parley the rest of the weavers decided to strike—and strike they did right there and then. On Friday morning a committee of the strikers waited on the foreman, whose head had decreased in size in the few hours that the strike was on, with the result that the weavers have scored a signal victory. All the weavers go to work on Monday morning.

The weavers assert that the foreman, Adolph Brouch, was a candidate for councilman on the Democratic ticket at the election in Haledon township last Spring. A number of the weavers who live in Haledon township, and were known to have voted against "pig-headed Bronch" on election day, found that they were being systematically discharged on one pretext or another.

This township has polled at times as high as 100 S. L. P. votes out of a total of 400.

Whenever the foreman's head "expands," which usually occurs on a Monday morning or after a holiday, the weavers say that they always look for a wholesale discharge.

What a pity the weavers have not organized and made this a union shop, under the control of the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance.

With a Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance in this shop it is safe to say that every time the foreman's head becomes expanded—territorial or beer expansion—the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance could strike the key and let the trip hammer drop.

Information regarding the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance, and how to organize a Local, can be obtained by inquiring at 324 Straight street, or by sending a communication to W. S. G., at the above number.

LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

By C. W. Brandborg as President Elector of the S. L. P.

To the Minnesota State Committee, S. L. P., Greeting.

There has never been in the political history of this country a time more opportune for the Socialist Labor Party than the present. Capitalism garged and drunken with accumulated wealth, the proceeds of exploited mental and physical labor of past centuries, is rising not only to further oppress and exploit the laborer, but brazingly demanding of him, under guise of Patriotism, to risk the only thing he has left—his life—in order that he, the capitalist, may conquer other nations for the purpose of coining more human blood into profits for themselves.

With these conditions before us, with "Reform forces" weighed and found wanting, and with the chaff winnowed from among our own ranks, the Socialist Labor Party of America stands forth as a young Giant., who can and will be able to meet Capitalism and successfully turn the benefits of recent economic conditions from the exploiters back to the workers, to whom it by nature belongs.

To be chosen as standard bearer by such a party, and at such a time, is mark of confidence indeed, and I will do my utmost to merit the same, not only during this coming campaign, but until final victory is won, a victory which shall for the first time in all history place all political power of this great country in the hands of the workingmen and women for their own benefit.

Accepting the nomination for Presidential Elector, I am,
Fraternally yours,
C. W. Brandborg.
Hemming, Minn., July 2nd 1900.

HOLYOKE REFERS.

Vote Taken July 17 on Municipalization.

History of the Present Tangle—It All Proceeds From the One-Time Pliancy of the Local Socialists—In Trying to Catch Their Votes the Democracy Trimmed Its Sails.

HOLYOKE, Mass., July 10.—On Tuesday, July 17, there will be a special election in Holyoke for the purpose of deciding for the second time whether or not the city shall own and operate a gas and electric light plant, to light its streets, or whether this function shall be performed, as heretofore, by a private corporation—the Holyoke Water the capitalist class by their henchmen elected for that purpose.

Power Company—for a further period of ten years. This question is of special interest to the working men inasmuch as it shows up in glaring colors the peculiar methods to which the capitalist will adapt himself in order to fleece the workers. So that the readers of the DAILY PEOPLE may understand the point, some preliminary insight is needed in this municipalization performance.

Prior to 1894 the Socialists of Holyoke were looked upon, and rightfully so, as a tail-piece of the Democratic Party in local politics. With the entering of the Socialist Labor Party into local politics the situation changed as if by magic, and the Democratic Party became minus several hundred votes, enough to make doubtful its former sure success at the polls. The Democratic leaders smelled danger. With true demagogic nerve they sized up the situation, and acted accordingly. "Municipalization" became the watchword, and the light question, the means of action. This was to be the tie to bind the Socialists and Democrats in a common cause to elect —Democrats. In 1896 a Democratic city government decided that "we are in favor of municipal ownership," and in 1897 another Democratic city government reiterated "our desire for the new necessary under the laws of Massachusetts, which have been made with wise forethought for the private interests of This preliminary red tape was made departure."

The third step necessary to be taken toward the goal of municipalization was to put the matter to a popular vote. In the fall of 1897 the proposition was carried by a good sized majority, about one-third of the voters abstaining from voting on the question.

Having gained the third point, it now became necessary under the laws of Massachusetts to "buy out" any existing plant doing business in that line. The Holyoke Water Power Company, being in possession of that privilege, asked $700,000, which was later increased to $1,000,000, for their plant, although for some years it had been assessed for only about $400,000 (! ! !)

This was a solar plexus blow.

The matter then entered the Courthouse, as a battleground, where a capitalist judge was the referee. This interesting round never came to a finish. The small property owners had been pushed forward as pawns; scared with the high tax rate, owing to the fact that the court expenses were running up into the thousands of dollars ($40,000 have so far been expended for preliminaries only). Here the "march to Socialism" broke off.

Under the leadership of Mayor Arthur B. Chapin, the situation then took a new turn. An order was rushed through the city government asking the Legislature for permission to vote on the subject once more on the pretext that "the voters did not know what they were doing," when they voted in favor of municipalization. The bill passed; hence our special election on the 17th of the month.

This ends the fifth round, and in the sixth "we, the voters," of Holyoke, are to decide this new proposition:

"Shall the contract of the City of Holyoke, by its Board of Public Works, with the Holyoke Water Power Company, for the furnishing of electricity for light and commercial purposes for a period of ten years from the date thereof, and dated February 3d, nineteen hundred," be ratified?

Attest. EDWARD A. KANE,
"City Clerk."

Mark how ingeniously the question is put, thus giving the commercial class special privileges at the expense of the city.

The contract provides that the city shall have electric stret lights at $70 a year each, where the price was $100 before, but the city pledges itself to take at least 400 lights where it has only 225 now. It reminds one of pitch-penny—head I win, tail you lose.

What the end of this municipal shuttlecock business will be, no one can say.

From the above facts it is plainly to be seen that the working-class cannot and must not allow itself to be a party to this bunco game. It is the plain duty of every class-conscious workingman, that is, every workingman that understands the dignity of his class, to abstain from voting on that question.

Socialists are in favor of municipalization, but it must be the real article—the test of the real article is whether it immediately lightens the burden of the worker. The above scheme is not municipalization at all, but a rank scheme of hungry office-seekers to benefit themselves under the guise of benefiting the commercial class. The working class vote, in this case, as in many previous ones, is being played for. But Socialist education is rendering the workers more and more impervious to these schemes. No intelligent workingmen in Holyoke will vote next 17th on the question one way or the other.

FRENCH PARLIAMENT.

(Continued from page 1.)

That was not the hour for conferences; their place was not somewhere else. Instead of allowing the armed forces free scope, with nothing between them and a mass, exasperated by misery, and the provocation of their employers, the Prefect and Sub-prefect should have stood between the two; they should have sought to calm the resentment and placate the animosities. Their place was in the place of danger.

"Vainly have you, Mr. Minister, by means of your halting and embarrassed explanations, sought to reverse the proper order of things and throw upon the victims the responsibility of the massacre. This reversal of the roles will not deceive public opinion. Those responsible are your agents; nor can your sophistries succeed in cleansing them."

Zevaes then turned upon Renon and said:

"If the Republic exists at this hour, if it has been possible to maintain it despite all reactionists, coalitionists, you owe its survival not to the imaginary activity of the ministers, but to the energy and the thorough-paced democracy of those millions of workingmen, who, at the time of its foundation considered it as an instrument for the peaceful emancipaton of their class.

"What language can you now hold to those workingmen who have been so severely tried by the massacres of Fourmies, and who only recently were shocked by the firing at Martinique? What will those workingmen think who to-day have their eyes fastened upon this chamber, and who ask in anguish what verdict you will give at the close of this debate? No doubt you will, as is your custom, make payment with honeyed words, but do you not understand the cruel irony of honeyed words and large promises that have been belied in advance?"

The vote of confidence went through. The capitalist class of France is as blindly maching to its death as the capitalist class in all other countries.

ROW IN UNION.

Labor Fakirs Exposed Resort to Violence

Union No. 90, of Cigarmakers, held a meeting yesteruay afternoon at which there was a clash between the fakirs who hold jobs from the union and get their forty-five cents an hour, and the poor devils of cigarmakers who work for a boss at seven dollars per week.

It seems that the Strike Committee has had a snap meeting of the union—there being about 300 present, out of a membership over 2,000—and passed a resolution calling for an assessment of $1 per week, said assessment for the raising of funds to support strikers in this city. The International Union's fund is the one out of which strike benefits are supposed to be paid, but the fakirs don't want that fund used except for label committee "expenses," and have resorted to the assessment plan.

Under the law of the union no assessment can be levied amounting to more than fifty cents a week, but that rule is "more honored in the breach than in the observance," think the fakirs.

At yesterday's meeting Thomas Gabler, a member in good standing since April, 1890, representing the Sixth District of the union, asked for the floor for the purpose of stating that the members of his district were in favor of having the unions throughout the country asked to support the strikers, as it was a matter that concerned every cigarmaker in the country, and that a dollar a week was too heavy a load for men getting only $7 a week to bear.

Upon his asking for the floor the fakirs raised a howl and several of their henchmen shouted "Throw him out," one making a motion to that effect. Gabler tried hard to get the floor, but the fakirs were too much for him.

After the meeting adjourned, Gabler, naturally indignant, was voicing his sentiments about the treatment he had received, when William Lenhoff, a member of the executive board of the union, who, according to Gabler, makes his living as a committeeman visiting the sick, and burying the dead, struck Gabler a vicious blow, cutting his jaw and otherwise disfiguring him.

More developments of the same nature are expected at the next meeting.

THE NEW PLATFORM

Will not be distributed until the acts of the convention have been ratified by a general vote. The returns from the vote will not be in for three or four weeks. In the meantime, the leaflet

WHAT IS SOCIALISM ?

Is as good propaganda material as can be obtained. It contains the platform, with instructive comments on the same. We can supply it in English, in French, in German and in Italian at $1.50 PER THOUSAND.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.,
2—6 New Reade street.

WISCONSIN.

State Convention of the Socialist Labor Party.

Full State Ticket Placed in the Field—A Clear-Cut, Class-Conscious Platform Adopted—State Committee Reports Organization in Splendid Shape—Will Start Early Campaign.

The State convention of the Socialist Labor Party of Wisconsin was held on July 4 at Milwaukee. The stage of the Barden Maennechor Hall, where the convention took place, was tastefully decorated with flowers, ferns, palms and a beautiful display of bunting. The pictures of Carl Marx and August Bebel, together with the party's flag and the Socialist Liedertafel's beautiful red banner, were conspicuous in front.

The convention was called to order at 10 o'clock a. m. by Richard Koeppel, secretary of the State Committee, with a few stirring remarks. After a revolutionary song, given by the Socialist Liedertafel, the convention proceeded to organize itself. Frank Wilke, of Milwaukee, was made temporary chairman, and R. Koeppel temporary secretary. The committee on credentials reported that there were twenty-two delegates properly accredited to tne convention The temporary officers were then made the permanent officers of the convention.

The report of the State Committee was read. It showed the organization to be in a healthy condition. The State Committee had a balance of $40.60 in the treasury.

The platform, which was unanimously adopted, read as follows:

"The Socialist Labor Party of Wisconsin, in convention assembled, reaffirms its allegiance to the platform and tactics of the Socialist Labor Party of America, and again indorses the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance. It calls upon the working-class, irrespective of creed, race or color, to make use of the ballot to conquer the political power as a preliminary to taking over all the land and machinery of production, to which, as utilizers and creators thereof, they are justly entitled.

"Whereas, class interest and politics are inseparable, divide as they may on trifling issues, the labor-fleecers are always united on the question of labor-fleecing. So-called 'independent' and 'citizens' movements or the so-called Social-Democratic movement under lead of various demagogues are only the efforts of cunning poiltical tricksters to blind and divide the working-class:

"Resolved, That we call on the voters to shun all such factions and parties of the capitalist class, and to support the only party that stands for working-class interests—the Socialist Labor Party.

"Resolved, That the Socialist Labor Party of Wisconsin give its unreserved approval to the National Executive Committee for its faithfulness and devotion in carrying out the will of the Party.

"Resolved, That we commend the aggressive and uncompromising attitude of our official party organs, the PEOPLE, and the "Socialistiche Arbeiter Zeitung," and that we urge the sections to double their efforts toward the establishment of the DAILY PEOPLE."

The following full State ticket was nominated:

Governor—Frank R. Wilke, of Milwaukee.

Lieutenant-Governor—Frank Mensing, of Milwaukee.

Secretary of State—Rochus Babnick, of Milwaukee.

Attorney-General—N. E. Hanson, of West Superior.

State Treasurer—Robert Phillips, of Wausau.

Railroad Commissioner—William Ibs, of Sheboygan.

Insurance Commissioner—Moritz Sehm, of Milwaukee.

Electors-at-Large—Charles Slaby, Max Boehme, Otto E. Harden, Louis Schienbein, of Milwaukee; Ernest Page, Louis Brand, Ernst Koch and Albert Roeder, of Wausau.

The State Committee was authorized to fill vacancies. An important decision was made in regard to the press fund. The State convention two years ago decided to raise a fund for the purpose of starting a party journal for the State. Meanwhile, the experiences with such papers as the "Workers' Call," "Class Struggle," "Cleveland Citizen," etc., have taught us a good lesson. Consequently it was decided to cease collections for the press fund and to turn over the amount collected $206. to Section Milwaukee for agitation work.

The city of Milwaukee was chosen as the seat of the State Committee and Richard Koeppel was unanimously re-elected as secretary of that committee. After the Liedertafel had sung another inspiring song and the chairman had made a closing speech, the convention adjourned sine die with three rousing cheers for International Socialism and the "fighting S. L. P."

If this paper is being sent to you without you having ordered it, don't refuse it. It has been paid for by a friend of yours Read it, and renew when the trial subscription expires. You will find the date on the wrapper.

TRAGIC PAGES.

The Check-off System.

Time was, and not so very long ago, either, when a coal miner would be discharged if he joined the union of his craft. That time was when the boss had not learned the trick of running the union as a part of his plant.

That time has passed. To-day the miner will be discharged if he does not join the United Mine Workers' Union, an organization that is owned body and soul by Mark Hanna and his gang of operators and labor fakirs.

This is indeed a revolution in trades unionism. Pay attention, you coal digger, and learn how this thing has happened.

Ever since unions were organized amongst the miners, the operators have had labor troubles to contend with, but they were all of a superficial nature. True, they had difficulty from time to time in getting their contracts filled, when their wage slaves would in a blind way rebel against their miserable condition; but as they had only their empty pockets against his well-filled purse, their empty stomachs against his with roast beef lined, their naked fists against his deputies' bayonets, victory was certain to come to the operator because he was backed by his wealth, his military, his courts, and his police.

THE AWAKENING.

But, as time went on, the steady degradation of the miners caused the more intelligent among them to look deeply into the hellish conditions that surrounded them, and looking, they saw; seeing, they agitated; and this was the song of hope they raised to their fellow slaves of the pick and lamp.

Miners of America, awake, rouse up! We have moved along wrong lines in the past. Our union is a rope of sand. Our leaders are scoundrels save where they are ignoramuses, and in either event they march us to defeat. They have made us political scabs, and the worker who is a political scab is more dangerous and harmful to the interests of the working class than is the economic scab. Our real strength lies in that powerful weapon that we possess—the ballot. It is cowardly to beg for that which we ourselves can grasp. In the past we have placed ourselves and all we love in front of the guns. In the name of honor, decency and truth, let us get behind them. Away with our antiquated, corrupt organization, that has defeat written all over it in box-car letters. Hazleton, Pana, Virden, Uniontown are the signposts they have erected for our march and every one of them has splattered us with blood. The indictment has been drawn against our leaders and the worn out principles of our Union. Away with them. Up with the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance, the New Trades Union, which has no Labor and Capitalist brotherliness about it and its strong right arm, the Socialist Labor Party, which is in the field for the overthrow of all the parties of capitalism, no matter what name they bear.

EFFECT OF THE NEW GOSPEL.

The coal diggers were dazed when they heard this message. It was too good to be true, hence it was too good to be thought of. The man who suggested such ideas was all right, probably, but he was a dreamer, yes he was impracticable, so they stayed in the old rut and refused to be moved. Then the conflict grew fiercer. Up and down the coal mining towns of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois the apostle of the proletariat went and lashed their enemies with whips of fire. The fakirs were exposed, denounced, ridiculed and mentally speaking utterly beaten by these rough Pioneers of the New Trades Unionism, until through the thick hides of their idols the Alliance men fought their way into the thoughts and affections of the coal miners.

SOME RESULTS OF S. T. & L. A AGITATION.

Then some strange things happened. The tenth annual convention of the United Mine Workers was held in Pittsburg, January 1899, and the delegates from the other States were astonished to find that n the greatest coal producing center of the nation there was practically no organization of their pure and simple Unions. THE MINERS WERE LEANING ON THEIR PICKS—THINKING.

PARTNERSHIP OF OPERATOR AND FAKIR.

Something had to be done or Pure and Simpledom was smashed for good and the biggest bulwark of Mining Capitalism and Labor Fakirdom would be swept away in the tide of Socialist organization.

At that convention (already described in the first volume of Tragic Pages, as a gathering of the most notorious capitalist politicians in the old trades unions who were controlled body and soul by Hanna and the other big operators), it was decided to enter into a conspiracy with the big operators, to the end that they—the fakirs—would be given absolute control of the men, by having the operators take the dues for the Union out of the men's wages, thus making the operator the ally of the fakir by forcing the men to belong to the Union or be discharged.

Some of the weaker ones amongst the fakirs got frightened at such a brazen proposition and said, "Why this will simply ruin US. This will be the dropping off the mask for fair. Do you realize that your proposition amounts to this, THAT THE OPERATORS WHO HAVE SHOT THE COAL DIGGER IN THE BACK IN HAZLETON, PANA, VIRDEN, UNIONTOWN, ETC., WILL BE THE CASHIERS OF THE UNION."

The stronger fakir replied, "It is our only hope, either have the bosses help us in Pennsylvania, where the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance men are strongest, or we shall be smashed there and their organization will spread to other States and ruin us everywhere." This argument carried the day. One of the chief fakirs, presumably Ratchford, was appointed to confer with Hanna for the purpose of having the Mine Bosses of Pennsylvania collect the dues for the fakirs union, the fakirs in turn to keep the men subservent to the operators, and to further assist them and all other big capitalists of Pennsylvania by marshalling the miners into the old political camps. Thus the "leaders" of the miners placed the men in front of the guns, the policemen's club, and before instead of upon the judicial bench. Surely no more traitorous scheme was ever hatched; Judas, Benedict Arnold and James Carey were outdone in treachery by the leading officers of the United Mine Workers Union.

APATHY OF THE MINER.

That the operators from Mark Hanna down would enter into such a scheme is no surprise, their bloody record is well known. Their methods were well summed up by one of themselves, an operator named Misener of Erie, Pa., who said after the '94 strike in which strike the operators bought off John MacBride, president of the A. F. of L.: "They (the operators) are cold-blooded and heartless. They have no God, no creed, and no flag. Nothing but the almighty dollar do they worship. They will stop at nothing, bribery, corruption or even bloodshed to accomplish their ends."

That the spawn of Pure and Simple Union corruption, the labor fakir, should sell out his union is as natural as for water to run down hill. But the surprising thing is, that the coal miner, who, more than any other workingman has fought for his rights as he saw them, should allow the operator to become the cashier of his union, that is indeed the greatest puzzle. But it is one that will soon be solved, as may be judged from the fact that a national organization of miners affiliated with the S. T. & L. A. was formed in Pittsburg on Independence Day 1900.

FAKIRS EARNING THEIR PAY.

How well the agreement to help one another has been carried out by both operators and fakirs can be seen from the following recent occurrences in Pennsylvania. They are a few of hundreds of a like character that happendaily.

The Ohio and Penna mine, controlled by Mark Hanna and located at Cecil, Pa., has a lot of dead work in it, that is rock, earth, slate and other dirt in the vein of coal. The superintendent said to a committee that called to see him about pay for this dead work. "I hear you are going to join that Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance, if you do you wont get a damn cent If you join a sensible organization like the United Mine Workers, you will get any thing in reason.

Again, a convention made up of miner delegates from the central coal fields met in Altoona last March with the operators.

The delegates from Spongler, Bomesboro, Hastings and Patton, were all instructed to demand a certain price for machine mined coal and to stand up for it to the finish, and if necessary to strike. The operators in the convention made a deal with "Billy Wilson,' the chief fakir, whereby if he prevailed on these delegates to lower their demands, they, the operators, would introduce the check off system. Wilson went amongst these delegates, and by bribes of positions, got them to violate their instructions, allow the reduction, and the men, after being sold out, now have their dues taken from them whether they like it or not.

Superintendent Sharpless of the Burrough and White Mine, located at Dubois, controlled by the Pennsylvania R. R., said to some of our Alliance men: "Why don't you join the U. M. W.? It is a good union. Politics in the union is no good. Keep out of the Alliance."

Enough has been said and written to show how the conspiracy of the Labor Fakirs and the operators is working. The duty of the coal miners is plain. Pull away from the Boss owned union. Smash it to pieces and join the only Trades Union of your craft, the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance.

Election of Officers.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., July 10.—Section Schenectady, S. L. P., at its regular meeting elected the following to serve for ensuing six months as officers of the Section.

Everett L. Lake, Organizer; Henry C. Baurmeister, Corresponding Secretary; Henry Eisenach, Treasurer; Max Stern, ancial Secretary; cmfwypfwypcmfwyp Financial Sesretary; Peter Jepsen, Literary Agent.

Socialist Labor Party Primaries.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., July 10.—Primaries of the Socialist Labor Party held here resulted in the election of Henry Eisenach, Peter Jepsen, Henry Kruse, Augustus Micheals and Max Stern, as delegates to the 21st District Congressional Convention, which will meet Saturday August 4 at 7.30 p. m.

Popular Edition of "The Development of Socialism from Utopia to Science."

"The Development of Socialism From Utopia to Science" is probably the most valuable book written by Engels. It is especially valuable to-day when the literary parasites of the capitalist class are flooding the press with essays labeled "Socialism," in which everything is called Socialism from a "profit-sharing" bakery to the Government Printing Office. In "The Development of Socialism from Utopia to Science," Engels traces historically and economically the growth of Socialism, and in this translation a studied attempt has been made to avoid all purely sholastic or academic terms, and to convey the idea of the author in that plain and simple language that is adapted to the proletariat.

Perhaps the most valuable feature of the new edition is the subheadings—they give a clear idea of the subject matter of each page, and will materially aid the student. The chapter titles and subheadings are as follows:

CONTENTS.

CHAPTER I.

UTOPIAN SOCIALISM.

Two Aspects of Modern Socialism.
The Forerunners of the Proletariat.
The Reign of Reason and the Reign of Terror.
Rudimental Stage of Capitalist Production.
The Founders of Socialism.
Saint-Simon Perceives the Class Struggle.
Fourier Discovers the Vices of Capitalism.
Owen Becomes a Communist and is Ostracized.
Owen's Influence on the Working Class Movement.
Effect of Utopian Thought.

CHAPTER II.

METAPHYSICS, DIALECTICS, THE MATERIALISTIC CONCEPTION OF HISTORY.

Metaphysical Reasoning—Bacon and Locke
Dialectical Reasoning—Kant and Hegel.
Idealist Conception of Nature.
Materialist Conception of Nature.
Idealist Conception of History.
Materialist Conception of History.
Socialism Becomes a Science.

CHAPTER III.

SCIENTIFIC SOCIALISM.

Basis of the Materialist Conception of History.
Capitalist Class Destroys Feudal Society.
Historic Role of Capitalist Class.
Capitalist Concentration Begins.
Wage Slavery Begins.
Capitalist Production Revolutionizes Industry.
Effect of Machinery on the Working Class.

BOOKS ON THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

We have received a number of requests for a list of books on the Transvaal War. We give herewith a list of the more recent ones. They give both sides of the question, and many of them are interesting from the fact that they were written amidst the bellow of siege guns and in the presence of famine.

ON THE EVE OF THE WAR. By Evelyn Cecil. Publisher's price, $1.50. Our price, $1.25.

Mr. Cecil is a member of the British parliament. He gives a record of impressions gained in a trip through Cape Colony, the Free State, the Transvaal, Natal, and Rhodesia, just before the war broke out. Of course, Mr. Cecil favors the British, but, nevertheless, his book contains a great deal of interesting information relative to the events that led up to the first gun.

TO LADYSMITH VIA PRETORIA. By Winston Spencer Churchill. With maps and plans. Publisher's price, $1.5.0 Our price, $1.25.

Mr. Churchill's "daring exploits," as the capitalist press term them, are more or less known. He was taken prisoner on Nov. 15 and managed to escape on Dec. 25. During the remainder of the campaign he followed the advancing British forces, and was with Lord Dundonald when the entry was made to Ladysmith. There are accounts of the battle of Spion Kop, and of many skirmishings.

FOUR MONTHS BESIEGED: THE STORY OF LADYSMITH. Being unpublished letters from H. S. Pearse, the *London Daily News* special correspondent.

The investment of the town of Ladysmith and its stubborn defense form one of the most absorbing chapters of the history of the Transvaal War. "Four Months Besieged" is a book made up of letters written by H. S. Pearse, the correspondent of the *London Daily News*, who was shut up in the beleaguered city and could not get his letters through to his paper. He kept a diary through the investment. The letters and diary are interesting reading, and the book affords a pretty complete story of the siege from the British point of view. Only three of his letters succeeded in passing the Boer censor. These three appeared in the *Daily News*. The rest of the matter in the book now appears for the first time. To a Socialist, some of Mr. Pearse's positions are extremely amusing. Shortly after the siege was begun, Joubert arranged an exchange of prisoners, and sent the ambulance into Ladysmith with a Boer escort. While the exchange was being arranged, the Boer escort made inquiries, in a guileless sort of way, as to the location of the houses where the most prominent British officers were living. And the next time Joubert's artillery began shelling the town, these officers' houses were ripped up the back and down the middle with a certainty of aim which denoted something more than guess work. Pearse contends that the Boer escort for the ambulance should not have revealed a word of the information gained gained by them from the British soldiery and Boer prisoners. Your Britisher is a moralist with a capital M.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY,
2 to 6 New Reade St., New York.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF MALLONEY AND REMMEL.

Excellent Cabinet Photographs of Malloney and Remmel, the candidates of the Socialist Labor Party for President and Vice-President, can be obtained at the following prices:

Photograph of JOSEPH FRANCIS MALLONEY - - - - 25 cts
Photograph of VALENTINE REMMEL - - - - - - 25 cts

The two photographs will be sent to one address for 45 cents.

The coming campaign will be the most active one in the history of the Socialist Labor Party, and every Socialist should see what the standard bearers of the Party look like. The capitalist papers claim that Malloney resembles Bryan, and Malloney says that if he does, it is the one thing about his make-up of which he is heartily ashamed.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.
2 to 6 New Reade Street.

SOCIALIST BOOK

In proportion as the Socialist Labor Party grows and the interest in the Socialist Republic increases, there is an ever increasing demand for Socialist books.

The taint of death is already on the Capitalist System of Production, but in order to steer through the existing chaos the Working Class must be equipped with the best information acquirable and the best mental training obtainable. To aid in this needed information and mental training, the Socialist Labor Party has published the following books all of which are recommended to those desiring accurate information as to what Socialism is and what it seeks to accomplish.

The contents of many of these books will be found in advertisements in other columns of the PEOPLE.

Elementary Books on Socialism.

It is one thing to get a man interested in Socialism; it is quite another thing to start him on the road to the Socialist Republic. These three books will do it. One leads up to the other.

WHAT MEANS THIS STRIKE? By Daniel DeLeon. 5 cents.

"What means this Strike?" is an address delivered before the striking textile workers of New Bedford, Mass. It is the best thing extant with which to begin the study of Socialism. The whole range of capitalist production is examined and analyzed in the light of Socialist Science.

REFORM OR REVOLUTION? By Daniel DeLeon. 5 cents.

An address delivered at Boston under the auspices of the People's Union. The keynote of the address is to show the difference between Reform and Revolution, and to demonstrate that the working class can get nothing out of reforms.

SOCIALISM. By W. S. McClure. 5 cents.

A comprehensive exposition of capitalist society, its contradictions, its brutality and its approaching demolition. The author scientifically demonstrates the inevitableness of Socialism. This book will silence those who admit the desirability but deny the posibility of the Socialist Republic.

Intermediate Books on Socialism.

When a workingman once gets started in Socialist literature, he develops an insatiable appetite for the Revolutionary Literature of Socialism. The following four books are especially effective as followers for "What Means This Strike?" "Reform or Revolution," and McClure's "Socialism."

THE CAPITALIST CLASS. By Karl Kautsky. Adapted to America. 5 cents.

A clear cut discussion of capitalism as it affects the working class. The book is an admirable antidote for the "political economy" of the average college professor. The chapters on "Ground Rent" and "Taxation" are valuable o the Single Tax fallacy. This book is now being republished in the People Library.

THE PROLETARIAT. By Karl Kautsky. Adapted to America. 5 cents.

"The Proletariat" should be read after "The Capitalist Class." The history and growth of the working class and the effect of capitalist production on the working class are vividly portrayed. The chapter on "The Educated Proletariat" is highly instructive. This book is now being published in the People Library.

THE CLASS STRUGGLE. By Karl Kautsky. Adapted to America. 5 cents.

"The struggle for supremacy between the Working Class and the Capitalist Class becomes more marked and acute as Capitalist production develops. "The Class Struggle" is a comprehensive description of the nature of the contest and its inevitable outcome. The book is the complement of the two preceding ones. This book has already been republished in the People Library.

THE CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH. By Karl Kautsky. Adapted to America. 5 cents.

About the first thing a man wishes to know after he realizes that capitalism can not last, is "What is going to be put in its place?" This book is an arsenal of facts as to the broad lines on which the Socialist Republic will appear, and it is the only work in English that gives a scientific treatment of the subject. The chapter on "The 'Plan' of the Co-operative Commonwealth" will be very instructive to those who wish the specifications of the future social organization. This book should be read in connection with the three preceding ones. Taken together, the four are called "The Kautsky Pamphlets." This book is now being republished in the People Library.

THE RELIGION OF CAPITAL. By Paul Lafargue. Adapted to America. 5 cents.

"The Religion of Capital" is a very instructive satire on the characteristics and crimes of the capitalist class. The political economy of the capitalists, with their oaplogies for their robberies and their murders is given in language that is pungent with power.

Advanced Books on Socialism.

The capitalist parties are doing their best to get the working class excited over territorial expansion, taxation, the trusts, and other contradictions of Capitalism. Let a man once read these three books, and all the "yellow journals" in the United States can't swerve him from the revolutionary tactics of the Socialist Labor Party.

TERRITORIAL EXPANSION AND THE WORKING CLASS. By Lucien Sanial. 5 cents.

"Territorial Expansion" was written to show what a trustworthy guide the classist conception of history is in tracing the causes of the rush for territorial expansion by modern capitalist nations in general and the United States in particular. In the words of the author, "They must expand abroad or burst." The attempt of the American capitalists to subjugate the Philippines is treated from the Socialist point of view. And "surplus value" is clearly explained.

TAXATION AND THE WORKING CLASS. By Lucien Sanial. 5 cents.

It is the favorite assertion of capitalist political economists and politicians that the working class pay the taxes. It is, on the contrary, a terse statement of the Socialist Labor Party that the working class pay no taxes. The pamphlet "Taxation and the Working Class" has been written by Lucien Sanial under the direction of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party, to demonstrate that the Socialist position is impregnable.

THE NEW TRUSTS AND THE WORKING CLASS. By Lucien Sanial. 5 cents.

This book is a most valuable one to all who would intelligently grasp the "Trust Problem." It is replete with facts to prove the correctness of the position of the Socialist Labor Party that the Trust is but another step of Capitalism toward its own grave dug by its own forces. The man who wishes facts on the Trust should not be without this book. It is the only book published that treats the Trust from the point of view of the working class, and is likewise the only book that brings data down to data. There are also interesting monographs on "The Origin and Decline of the Middle Class," and "German Trade Unionism."

New York Labor News Company,
2 to 6 New Reade Street, New

AMERICAN DOLLARS.

For the Parnell Homestead. How Tammany Hall Raises its Funds.

Under the Above Title the Dublin "Workers' Republic" Published the Below Article from an Irish workingman in New York.

[NOTE.—We have received the following article from a valued Irish American correspondent. The statements in it are strong, and nothing but our implicit faith in the truthfulness of the writer could induce us to publish them.—Editor.]

By this time Ireland must at last be free from the hated Sassanach, and enjoying the first thrills of liberty. Has not the great and only collection of "exiles from Ireland"—who work other "exiles"—sent to Ireland the magnificent sum of £3,000, with which to buy the ancestral home of Charles S. Parnell?

Has not Tammany Hall, headed by "Dick" Croker—the summer race-course champion of the Prince of Wales, the head of the hereditary enemies of the Irish race—decreed that every assembly district in Greater New York shall contribute $300 each towards the freedom of Ireland, via Parnell's homestead?

Have not the combined gambling-house keepers, bawdy-house owners, thugs and prize-fight managers, who make up the gang in control of Tammany Hall, sworn that Ireland shall be free, even if every pimp, prostitute, thief, bawdy-house and concert-hall is taxed?

Therefore do I rejoice! Now Ireland shall be free. Free at last to work out the destiny of the human race—likewise the destiny of that section of the Irish race, which has settled on this fair land like a flock of hungry buzzards, and grown rich off the misery, poverty, and sorrows of the Irish workers of the United States.

In this country the meanest specimens of humanity are the men from other shores, who, claiming to represent the hopes, traditions, and sentiment of the country from which they came, trade upon those hopes, traditions, and sentiments; keep their fellows in ignorance, betray them, and all for a dirty little political job, such as cleaning spittoons in some police court or custom house.

In this City of New York those in control of Tammany Hall—the name of the political organization now in power—is a collection of apostate Irishmen who would sell their mother for a glass of whiskey; who would, aye do, violate all the moral precepts so dear to decent Irishmen, backed up by some recreant Germans, with the rear brought up by degenerate Americans.

Taken as a whole, the gang in control is as dirty an outfit as ever came over a hill; in complete control of the city, it allows the most horrible forms of vice to stalk naked through the town; it reeks with foulness too awful to mention; and this is the organization that "donates" £3,000 to the Parnell fund.

Why did Croker—the pseudo Irishman, but really lackey for English aristocrats—have the money collected? Because, by claiming to be in favor of freedom for Ireland, he can the more easily chain to the chariot of capitalism the wage-slaves of Irish birth and descent in this city. They, with their usual sentimental blindness, will forget how he and his have been in power for years past, during which their wages have gone constantly downward, their work become more precarious, their condition ever worse, and, last but not least, their homes surrounded by vice and their daughters put in danger—and will hail Croker as the friend of liberty.

How was the money collected? Through the "usual channels." Whenever Tammany Hall needs funds, the police "get their orders," and the amount charged to unfortunate women, unfortunate men, gamblers and thugs, for permission to continue "business," or what is called "protection," is raised, and thus the money is gotten.

That is the way the £3,000 was raised. Tammany will not, can not, deny it.

O, Irishmen! With the long story of noble deeds you have to tell of your ancestors; withthe glorious traditions you cherish of the battle waged for right and truth, are you going to longer continue the pliant tools of the Redmonds, Healys, Dillons, and other capitalist misleaders of our race in Ireland, who stand hand in hand with the exploiters of your fellows in America?

Are you to continue the sport of such traitors to Ireland and Ireland's cause, as those who have knowingly accepted this money—dripping, as it is, with the blood of the innocent; stamped with the mark of infamy; wet with the heart wrung tears of the despoiled; reeking with the stench of the brothel, and accursed with the curse of the degraded unfortunates from whom it was wrung?

Nay, as true Irishmen who never have and will never stoop to infamy, in thunderous tones, NO! by voting for the Socialist Republican Party, and thus wipe out the stain that ignorantly you have placed upon your banners.

And ye of Irish birth in America, stand forth! Long have you been the hewers of wood and drawers of water for the infamous crew who befoul your [illegible]; remember how little they have cared for the Irish working class of America; remember how they have lied and betrayed you. See them in possession of the wealth you and the other workers of America have produced, and make up your minds to wipe out the infamy; avenge your women, and destroy those who maintain the system which makes your ever growing degradation. By voting to smash, with the Arm and Hammer ballot of the Socialist Labor Party, capitalism and the capitalist class, be they Irish, English, Jew or Gentile.

Organize in the party of the working class that standsf or the rights of the your brothers in Ireland, who are there fighting for the freedom of the Irish working class from the slavery imposed by the capitalist class; help them by abolishing capitalism here.

Then, and not until then, will the workers, not alone of Ireland, but of all the world, come into their own, and peace and plenty, contentment and joy reign supreme.

FAG AN BEALACH,
New York.

W. C. WHITNEY.

(Continued from page 1.)

miners and iron-workers are being robbed.

There are two things that make the history of this country of great interest to us. The Bellisle iron deposits, the finest n the world, are only a few miles from the Cape Breton mines. This combination of iron and coal form one of the strongest in the whole list of capitalist industries. An extensive plant is being erected at North Sydney, and the demand for men has grown to such an extent that the island was soon flooded. It is a good game they play in always having more labor power than can be used. They are not responsible for its maintenance, and workers may come and go, live or die, starve, or riot in luxury, and it concerns not the employer. There was a small strike at Sydney, and the strikers won because there were few men on the ground. Then came the padrone with his gangs of Italians, and the other workers were forced to leave.

The men at Bellisle had never worked atsuch labor before, and they were unaccustomed to such conditions. When they had been ground down to such an extent that they could endure it no more, they, too, struck. As fishermen they received $18 a month and food They also were able to obtain a sufficient supply of salted fish to carry them through the winter Between whiles they could do a little farming, and while the work was hard, while the dangers of the sea were great, they were still able to make a living. Now they receive one dollar a day, and pay to the company $3.50 for board. That leaves a little more than ten dollars a month for their families, and they are engaged in work that is not less dangerous than fishing.

The direct interests we have in this matter is almost beyond comprehension. Nova Scotia, geographically, is a continuation of New England. With this enormous steel plant, and with these valuable iron mines, almost within speaking distance, every industry is sure to feel the effects of this giant.

That the connection is more than geographical is proven by the fact that the Whitney syndicate has in the city of Everett, Mass., a monster coke and gasworks. There is now under way another plant for the production of steel. Whitney is at the head of both concerns, and he also holds the mines at Belle Isle and Cape Breton. He is connected with Reid, who has control of unlimited wealth and possibilites for further wealth.

This comparatively new territory, it has been in line only a few months, has brought o light every one of the best-known characteristics of capitalism. Even the labor leader is on deck, with his strike and his boycott. It will be more difficult for Canadian workers to get down to bed-rock, as the franchise has a large string to it, and there is a property qualification for holding office that throws all power into the hands of the capitalist and middle class. This did not come up very strongly when England was protesting against the election conditions in the Transvaal, but that was simply because the majority of the newspapers favor the restriction of the franchise in, or near, their own home.

The miners were not accustomed to labor trouble, and proved easy meat for the leaders, or leader, one Thomas St. John, who had had much experience in the United States, and who possesses all the traits and tricks of trade. The officials of the company say that they made a mistake at the outset in not making St. John foreman. Had this been done, the strike would have been averted. When it was no longer possible to rectify this mistake, the officials did the next best thing. They called in the police. THEY called the police in, because the action of Reid is above all governments of city or town. If by chance a refractory town or city "guardian of the peace" should oppose him, he and Whitney have such absolute power in that section of the world that municipal, provincial or even Dominion government could be swept aside at once.

The most melancholy part of the whole tale is the fact that the workers are bound hand and foot by the trades unions which they have formed. It has the secrecy of the K. of L., the lack of cohesion and coherence of the A. F. of L., and the corruption of both. Like our own strikes, the first to arrive on the scene were the representaives of government, and they did not come to assist the strikers. As is the case also in our own strikes, no sooner were the men out than new men were broken in. The strike cannot be won. The men are on an island only six miles long, and the British Government has a whole fleet in those waters. If the strike is lost the men are worse off than before, because they cannot return to their former occupation under the conditions they left them.

We should study this growth of capitalism in Nova Scotia, and above all we should study this present labor trouble. Its direct connection with ourselves cannot be overlooked. Money wrung from American workingmen is used to develop these enterprises. That same money is used now to beat the strikers into line. The same pure and simple unionism that has wrecked the old American labor movement, is now being used o mislead the Canadian workers.

There were 242 young men admitted to the bar this past week. They will crowd on the old practitioners, and they will trample on themselves. Perhaps a baker's dozen may succeed, but most of them will have the hardest kind of grubbing. All of them were forced to bring letters certifying to their good character. If they have any practice, they will have very little character six months hence; if they have no practice, they will have even less character.

A record for rapid work has been made in the Charlestown, Mass., Navy Yard. Two able-bodied appointees drilled two eighteen inch holes in a block of granite. It took three days of eight hours each. Fifty cents an hour for drilling holes establishes a precedent that it would be well to follow in all work.

SODOM--AND--GOMORRAH OPENS UP.

Tammany Feels Hit, and Emits a Howl.

[The below is a literal reproduction of an article in the Friday, July 6, "Morning Telegraph," organ of Tammany Hall. In successive issues, the DAILY PEOPLE will take up the article.]

At last the workingman has got a newspaper which is supposed to represent him. It is called the "Daily People," and announces that it is "edited, reported and published" by workingmen for workingmen. It is interesting to see what sort of newspaper the workingman really wants, and if the "Daily People" is of that sort, the journalistic needs of the workingman are mildly astonishing.

In the first place, my dear workingman ,your "representative" paper is not altogether frank. It says it is "edited, reported and published by workingmen." Notwithstanding many things that go to prove the contrary, it is not marvelous if some adhere to the belief that your "representative" paper is edited by an editor, "reported" by reporters and published by a publisher. Statistics will not show where editors, reporters and publishers of daily newspapers have had the time on their hands to handle the hod and trundle the barrow in their spare moments, though doubtless some of them ought to be made to do so all the time, in moments spare and otherwise.

It may even be that what the "Daily People" meant to say was that it is "edited, reported and published" by an editor, reporters and a publisher who deserted from your ranks to "uplift" you and make you pay for bed and board. Bed and board, I say, in the singular, for there is still in my mind a lurking suspicion that the editor, reporters and publisher are one man—and that's a woman.

NOT SO GREAT A NOVELTY.

As to the statement that it is published "for the workingman"—well, there is just a touch of lofty humor about that, and the word painter and grainer who did that job knew on which side his butter was breaded. But what does it mean? Surely the new paper is not published exclusively for the workingman, for I bought a copy myself, and I am as guiltless of being a workingman as the editor of the paper himself—or herself. Are not all the newspapers published for the workingman if he have the price to buy? Who ever heard of one that enjoined the workingman from reading its contents or increasing its prosperity by adding to its coffers?

Without being irreverent to the cause of labor one can question the advantage of a paper edited by a workingman-editor, "reported" by a workingman-reporter and published by a workingman-publisher. There is still a lingering doubt as to its superiority. The editor who finds time to indulge in what is generally known as labor must do his laboring at the sacrifice of his editing, so he could be neither a good editor nor a good laborer—or workingman.

WHAT IS ITS FELL PURPOSE.

The new "representative" paper of the workingman will kindly bear out the statement. In yesterday's issue the "Daily People" insists on spelling Mr. Croker's name "Crocker" and "cocoanut" without an "a," forcing us to ask for a declaration of intention. Perhaps it is the real purpose of the paper to inaugurate and establish its own private system of lexicography. If that be its awful purpose, we claim the credit for caliing the turn.

We believe that the workingman really does not need a "representative" paper, there being plenty in existence that play the sycophant for him and stuff his mind with the all-importance of his being. They flatter him a-plenty now, but if he really gets a "representative" paper it will be edited by men who know their business as well as the workingman knows his. The dear workingman would go on strike if the editors flocked to his job, and he might even smite a few of the "scabs." An editor, a bunch of reporters and a publisher coming to work with their dinner pails is quite a pleasing novelty in journalism, but it will hardly last. They would all "knock off" work when the five o'clock whistle blew and leave the "representative" paper to get on and off the press of its own exertions.

A GREAT NEWS BEAT.

It is also interesting to observe what sort of news the workingman wants in his "representative" paper. Yesterday's issue of the "Daily People," besides lambasting Bryan and Croker and all the organized forces of the universe, had a great spread which was overlooked by the other hungry journalistic sleuths. It published several columns of Charles Dickens and the Declaration of Independence. Is that what the workingman wants when Tammany Hall has done more for him than any other power, and he is, to a man, for Bryan? Hardly.

Then the "Daily People" nominated for President of the United States the celebrated patriot and statesman, Joseph Francis Malloney, of Massachusetts, and for Vice-President that distinguished American, Valentine Remmel, of Pennsylvania, and closed its leading editorial with the prognostication that the Socialist Labor Party would "raise the old flag, cleanse it from the vermin that have hidden in its folds and wave it from the dome of the Social Republic."

Well and good. But the laboring newspaper men took a great deal for granted. They might at least have informed us who Joseph Francis Malloney and Valentine Remmel are. Let the shoemaker stick to his last, and the walking delegate stick to the shoemaker. The workingman will probably continue to absorb his mental stimulant from the same old sources where it at least is served to him by those who know a cow from a catapult.

ITALIAN SOCIALISTS.

(Continued from page 1.)

LUIGI MAINO

is a great lawyer, a celebrated writer on jurisprudence, and has a character of strong integrity.

He taught criminal law in Pavia, wrote many works, among which is a powerful commentary on Zanardelli's Code, and gave himself entirely, with all his mind and strength to the cause of the people's parties. Those that were tried by the court martial of Milan remember his intelligent and courageous work. He has the earnestness of speech and the laborious tenacity of the Germans, all of whose characteristics are evident in his person.

On him has been bestowed, as the "Secolo" ("The Century") says, the high honor of being the St. George that slays the dragon of the reaction.

LUIGI MONTEMARTINI.

The deputy elected by Stradella is very young, but is already learned in the natural sciences. He is an instruteor in the University of Pavia.

In Pavia he has done much for the Socialist Party, which elected him Provincial Councillor. Organizer and propagandist, working with the chivalrous students of Pavia (who have given many champions to our cause), he has slowly, patiently and intelligently won over the neighboring district. And that district, renovated by the breath of our propaganda, sends him to Parliament.

MARIO TODESCHINI

is elected by Verona—beautiful and ancient Verona, which seemed to be sleeping, in a slumber without waking.

Instead, the Verona of the working class has been persistently and silently busy. A journal full of aggression and intelligence, "The Verona of the People," ("La Verona del Popola") has been sounding the reveille for eleven years. Mario Todeschini was among those that unostentatiously co-operated in that awakening. What wonder is it, then, that on the day of awakening, his name has come out triumphant in the election?

Thus the Socialist force in Parliament will have another excellent propagandist, and one who knows how to organize and conduct a working class movement.

ALBERTO BORCIANI

is a lawyer, professor of criminal law in the University of Modena,and Mayor of Reggio Emilia. An eloquent orator, possessing a subtle and pungent irony, he has for many years consecrated his power and intellect to the Socialist cause. At Reggio, in Prampolini's province, he has done much in that wonderful conquest ofEmilia, which is the greatest success of Socialist propaganda in Italy.

The district of Montecchio, which has elected him with a great majority, was Maffei's. It is, therefore, more than a new conquest; it is a final reconquest.

GIOVANNI NOE.

The constant readers of "Avanti" ("Forward") already know Giovanni Noe well. He has been engaged in the great battle that the honest citizens of Messina have waged against the official plunderers.

"La Battaglia" ("The Battle") of Palermo writes of him thus: "Vanni Noe is the most loved man in Messina and in this province, the object of all public applause, and the chosen representative of the whole people. He has reproduced the long past deed of Christ's driving the buyers and sellers out of the temple. Messina by a unanimous vote elected him Common Councillor—the first of sixty—and he entered his office with a lash and dealt vigorous blows. He was the first in Sicily to settle the question of honesty in the municipal government; he purified it as with fire, openly and fearlessly. The clamorous taxation campaign; the revelations regarding the savings bank and the abuses in the street car service; the agitation on the university question, and many others too numerous to mention, are memorable in the recent history of the public life of Messina."

GIUSEPPE MARCHESANO

is a young lawyer already known in Italy for the part he had in the exciting trial of the assassins of Notarbartolo. Of strong intellect, a formidable opponent, an eloquent and polished orator, he will contribute greatly to the Socialist force in Parliament.

That he is victorious over Bonanno's bold corruption is his best eulogy. It means that he enjoys the friendly support of his city, and that he has the vigorous energy of a champion of Socialism.

MAKING HISTORY.

Development From Utopia To Science.

Vancouver British Columbia S. L. P. Hews to the Class Conscious Line Regardless of Consequences—Fakirs and Sentimentalists Driven Forth—Forward is the Watchword.

VANCOUVER, B. C., July 8.—When, in the fall of 1898 about twenty "Socialists" met together for the purpose of applying to the N. E. C. of the S. L. P. of Canada for a charter, buoyed up as they were by the beautiful ideals of the co-operative commonwealth, and knowing as much about scientific Socialism and the modern working class movement as a pig does about algebra, little did they dream of the amount of history that would be made in Vancouver within the next 18 months by the revolutionary members of Section Vancouver. It was a combination, or I should say, a conglomeration of the mostly unfit, "Cockroach Bizness Socialists," "Theosophist Socialists," "Single Tax Socialists," "Sentimental," "Patriotic," "Natural Law," and last, but not least, "Repeal of Reason Socialists," Had it not been for the one or two class-conscious, revolutionary, members, having their knowledge of what modern Socialism is,based upon the rock-bed of science, Section Vancouver would in all probability have suffered the same fate that overtook the house that had its foundations built upon sand, and having no cohesive strength, would have succumbed to the political schemes of the labor fakirs and reactionaries. As it is, the blood-red banner of the proletarist waves proudly in the breeze, defying the fakirs, encouraging THE OLD METHODS, and giving hope to the toilers.

The order of propaganda in the Socialist Labor Party is, first, agitate; second, educate; third, organize. Not so with Section Vancouver at that time. It was, first, organize; second, agitate; and we did—not outside the organization amongst the workers, but inside, amongst ourselves—and it could best be likened to the agitation of a couple of cats, whose tails had been tied together and hung over a clothes line, with the result that, first, came charges and counter charges for rude behavior; second, charges and counter charges for personalities; third, resignations on all sides from the freaks, and so it went on, the few getting clearer, the majority getting denser.

During this time there arrived in this locality the Me-too English Socialist, McClain. He arrived here from Seattle about the end of May, 1899. (Where he came from to Seattle no one seems to know; his past history is a void.) He made a talk on the street. After he was through some of the freaks took up a collection amounting to $10.45, which went into the pocket of McClain, with the exception of forty-five cents, which he graciously donated to the propaganda fund of the section.

McClain was allowed to take out his card, and, being a smooth, forcible speaker, new recruits were coming every day. In about two weeks our membership grew from about forty (mostly freaks) to seventy-four (mostly freaks). Some thought Socialism booming, and had glimpses of the Co-operative Commonwealth within a year. But they could not see that this forced mushroom growth had no stability.

Well, British Columbia's "boy orator," for so he styled himself, after signing our application card for membership, joined a pure and simple machinists' union. When Labor Day arrived last August, he was made marshal of the pure and simple labor fakir parade, in which the mayor and business men's advertisements were the most conspicuous figures—outside of "his nibs" McClain.

Although working steadily for $3 per day, Mr. McClain failed to pay any of his dues, and the boys began to kick, so he dropped off coming to business meetings and came only to public meetings, where his only function was to try and discourage our young speakers, ask foolish questions and endeavor to break up our public meetings, with the exception speakers like Dalton, Hickey and Lawry, when he wisely crept into his hole and sung low lest he show his ignorance of economics, which he did at other times of these meetings, at which we had by asking such questions as, "Wasn't Karl Marx a middle-class man?" "Are not the workers too ignorant to do anything for themselves without the aid of the middle class?" etc., etc.

THE ELECTION.

We now arrive at the time of the Provincial election, which took place on June 9. Four weeks previous to the election Comrade Dalton arrived from Seattle and gave us a series of lectures in our hall, which were much appreciated. Comrade Dalton hardly had time to get across the boundary when the freaks, with McClain at their head, organized, what? The S. D. P.? No. Kangaroos? No. But started a new "Socialist Party" thus mixing the freakiness of both under the name of United Socialist Labor Party of British Columbia. Taking advantage of the fact that the S. L. P. was unable to run candidates on account of the $200 qualification, which have to be put up by every member running, and to that extent disqualify the working-class from running candidates. They endeavored to profit by the good propaganda that had been carried on by Section Vancouver during the last eighteen months by entering the political field, and freakdom nearly went wild with delight. Now they were going to down the Czars, the Popes and the bosses of the intolerant DeLeon party once and for all. Poor dupes! They knew not what they were up against, as they found out to their sorrow. We debated them and beat them on the street. We went round and captured their meetings in their own hall. When unable to cope with our arguments, one of their bullies struck Comrade Evans from behind while sitting down. Comrade Evans very much objected, and, rising to his feet, floored the bully with one blow, which ended in a grand rough and tumble on the sidewalk in front of the hall, which was only excelled by the glorious fight of July 10. Well, we denounced them in the press and issued dodgers to the same effect, and in the meantime our national secretary, Darch, wrote to the local press denouncing them as frauds and imposters.

And so the fight went on and election day drew near, and McClain, the fakir who catered to the pure and simple fakirs, and was supported by them in return, supported them on capitalistic platforms. Supported by the Reformers, Christian Socialists, Single Taxers, Repeal of Reasonites, and God knows what, was undoubtedly going in at the head of the polls; at least, so thought his freaks.

There is a law in British Columbia to the effect that if a candidate fails to receive half the number of votes of the lowest successful candidate, he loses his deposit of $200. But such a catastrophe could not happen to the Boy Orator of Britih Columbia. Had he not catered to everybody and been indorsed by the Trades and Labor Council? Therefore, nothing short of the head of the polls would suit him. But they little knew what was in store for them, for, when the results were known, McClain was lowest on the list and failed to poll the requisite half of the lowest successful candidate, and, consequently, lost his deposit. And now there is weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth in the camp of the freaks. R. I. P.!

The election is over and Section Vancouver is better able than ever to work for the emancipation of the working-class, freed from the mill-stone that hung about its neck.

All the past we leave behind.
We debouch upon a newer, mightier world:
Fresh and strong the world we seize;
World of Labor and the march.
Pioneers! O Pioneers!

NAILED LIKE A TOAD.

Labor Fakir, Alderman, Etc., James A. Lavery Driven from Cover.

Alderman James A. Lavery, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., ex-president of the State Federation of Labor, gutter-snipe reporter on the Poughkeepsie "News Press," and all-round labor crook, has not lived in vain.

He has just helped to demonstrate once more for the thousandth time the truth of the Socialist Labor Party's oft repeated assertion that the pure and simple labor leader sponges a living off the working class in return for which the labor fakir betrays and robs the worker.

Hearken to this tale of Lavery, L. F., for the latest confirmation of this statement.

Dr. Poucher, of Poughkeepsie, got after Lavery last week, and disembowelled him with this shot, which he published in the "Courier":

"Dr. J Poucher, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

"Dear Sir—In answer to your inquiry, I would state that the Barber Asphalt Paving Company paid to Mr. James A. Lavery, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., a commission in connection with the work of paving with sheet asphalt Market street in August, 1899.

"Yours truly,
"RICHARD DANA,
"Superintendent."

Lavery, caught like a rat in a trap, rushed to Mr. Dana, and had him write the following letter, which he, Lavery, read at the next meeting of the Common Council:

"To Whom It May Concern:

"This is to certify that I, Richard Dana, do hereby affirm that Mr. James A. Lavery NEVER solicited or received any money or commission from me for favorable speech or vote in the Common Council on ANY street improvement wherein the Barber Asphalt Company was a contracting party; nor did he intimate in any manner that he would 'hold up' the Mill street paving proposition unless he received a commission, either to me or to any representative of the company.

'When Market street was being paved the new eight-hour law had just gone into effect, and I was greatly handicapped by complaints and threats of strikes, etc. Mr. Lavery, being a State labor leader and my friend, I appealed to him for a solution, and after several days' investigation and trips to Albany, brought me knowledge that I could operate the plant on factory lines, and it was not in violation of or amenable to the eight-hour law. For this service only was he compensated by me.

RICHARD DANA."

Here we see Lavery reading a letter that states he was paid to go to Albany for the purpose of having the eight-hour bill rendered null and void.

First, in his capacity of labor leader, he goes to Albany and lobbies for an eight-hour law, then, when it is passed, he goes again to Albany, and has his expenses and "commission" paid by the Barber Asphalt Company, to leave the law rendered inoperative in the matter of the unfortunate asphalt laborers, who elected him to the City Council.

Surely, these labor fakirs could give Benedict Arnold cards and spades, and beat him at a game of treachery.

The whole tribe must be smashed!

RECUPERATING.

Overworked Captains of Industry Resting.

Yachting, Bathing and Driving With Other Pleasures Conduce to Fit Them For the Work of Further Exploitation of the Working Class—Banking and other Mysteries Explained.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., July 10.—The season at this, the most fashionable ocean resort of American plutocracy, will soon be at its height. Everything is in readiness for the reception and entertainment of the overworked and weary captains of industry and their butterflies, who come here to spend a few weeks of the heated summer season. The "banking houses" are open with their paraphernalia spread out, ready to entertain the initiated with the click, click of the wheel and the clatter of chips; the most gilded of the gilded dames from tenderloins far and wide are on hand, occupying the choicest quarters in the most fashionable hotels, and at the famous casino everything is completed for a short but furious season of gayety and riotous debauchery that will eclipse all previous years.

While the wage-slaves throughout the land are toiling and sweating, some dropping dead from exhaustion, others being hastened to premature graves by killing labor, adulterated food and the foul air of crowded tenements, the capitalist exploiters are here at the seaside, lolling in luxury, fawning at the feet of a few titled personages and in various ways wasting and doing away with wealth that others produce.

Yachting, bathing and driving, dinners at the Casino, hops at the Pavilion, the mystic charm of the "banking houses" and the even more mystic and elusive charms of the aforesaid "ladies" from the tenderloin, make up the pleasures in which these virtuous examples of thrift and morality indulge.

The Casino dinners are very simple and tame affairs. Meals are served a la carte, and the extras, which usually take up the greater part of the time spent at dinner, can be ordered as desired. Several well-known business men who recently entertained a modern "Camille" at dinner, spent no less than five hours in disposing of the extras. And the only reason why this particular case is remarked above numerous others of a similar kind, is that the "lady" was able to go to her carriage unassisted, although nothing is said as to how the gentlemen got to theirs.

The Saturday night hops at the Pavilion, however, are the star feature and surpass even the carousals at the Casino. Only the select are permitted to attend and all the arrangements are in keeping with the "refined" tastes of the favored few who move in the charmed circle. The "cabbies" think these Saturday night hops the most successful part of the whole season at the Pier. More can be made during the small hours of Sunday morning assisting a tired and over-loaded couple back to their hotel after a night of it at the Pavilion, than is to be earned in a whole week's work carting pleasure-seekers back and forth on the ocean drive.

The "banking houses" are by no means an insignificant feature of the season at the Pier, as for that matter, at any other place where the thrifty, industrious capitalist is known to seek pleasure. At the Pier, however, the business is practically monopolized. There are five "banking institutions" in all, two of them branches of a well-known New York house, and the other three managed by a concern from Providence. Prospective competitors are ruthlessly crushed out. Even the innocent an inanimate slot machine has been driven out of business by order of an irate and virtuous Town Council.

The "banking" business at the Pier is divided into three grades. In the lower grade, the local rustic, the hotel servants and lackeys and the shore resort merchant are put through the process of being separated from their money. In the next grade higher, the gilded sprigs are entertained and given a chance to court dame fortune with money their fathers stole, followed by the usual result of being sadly jilted. Into the first grade none but high rollers and business men known to the negro at the door, are permitted to enter. The fittings in this place are luxurious in the extreme, and every conceivable device for graitfying the passion of the gambler and transferring the wealth from the pockets of the player to that of the dealer is in operation. Business is brisk here every night and many a fortune, produced by the hard labor of half-starved wage-slaves who know not the meaning of pleasure, passes over the green cloth into the hungry coffers of the banker. Four hundred thousand dollars during a season of two months, with all bills paid, incluaing that of easing the consciences of the hyprocritical town authorites, is said to have been the net clearnings of a single one of these institutions.

Roosevelt once said "there is more excitement to be found in the hunt of man than in the chase of beasts."

Judging from his actions at Santiago he must have meant "the man without a gun."

WEEKLY PEOPLE.
Published by the Socialist Labor Party,
at 2,4 and 6 New Reade St.,
New York.
P.O. Box 1576. Telephone, 129 Franklin.
EVERY SATURDAY.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.
Invariably in advance.

One year	$0.50
Six months	25
Single copy	02

As far as possible, rejected communications will be returned if so desired and stamps are enclosed.

Entered as second class matter at the New York Post Office, June 27, 1900.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888 (Presidential)	2,068
In 1890	13,331
In 1892 (Presidential)	21,157
In 1894	33,133
In 1896 (Presidential)	36,564
In 1898	82,204
In 1899	**85,231**

For President,
JOSEPH FRANCIS MALLONEY,
of Massachusetts.

For Vice-President,
VALENTINE REMMEL,
of Pennsylvania.

Ah! when shall all men's good
Be each man's rule, and universal Peace
Lie like a shaft of light across the land,
And like a lane of beams athwart the sea?
—THE GOLDEN YEAR.

REPUBLICAN PROMISES.

> "The Republican promises redeemed. Prosperity more general and more abundant than we have ever known has followed."
> —Philadelphia Platform.

If prosperity means an increase in the number of children taken from school and the playground and put into factories, then indeed have we had it "more general and more abundant" than ever before.

If prosperity means an increase in the number of suicides, murders, wars, and outrages committed upon the workers, then indeed have "the Republican promises been redeemed."

If prosperity means the tearing down of the pictures of the advance agent of prosperity shortly after the advance began, then indeed has the promise of the Republicans been made good.

If prosperity means the shutting down of mills, factories and shops, then indeed are we beginning to understand its generality and abundancy.

If prosperity means the loss of thousands of the young men of the land by battle, murder and sudden death, then indeed is it "more general and more abundant" than we have ever known.

If prosperity means the increasing degradation of woman, and pauperization of the people, then indeed has the promise been redeemed.

If prosperity means an increase of wealth for the few with a decrease in wealth for the many, then indeed is it "more general and more abundant."

If prosperity means an increased production by the working class with a decrease in the number of those working, then indeed have we cause to remember that "Republican premises have been redeemed."

The wage-earning, the working class is henceforth not going to rely upon the promises of the vampire class that battens upon it. Henceforth it is going to make its own promises and carry them out itself,—yell who may.

IS THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY AGAINST EXPANSION?

Among the papers that shouted for war with Spain in '98 was the Washington "Times." Then, as now, it was a rabid Democratic paper; and being published at the seat of government, it was, and is, in a sense, the National organ of the Democratic Party. Therefore, its utterances are representative of its party.

The war with Spain was the opportunity waited for by the larger capitalists to enter upon an era of conquest which they term expansion. During the outburst of "patriotism" occasioned thereby, an increase in the army could be made, and the navy made a more effective weapon for purposes of conquest and spoliation, with large drippings incidentally.

The Democrats were used as the catspaw to drag the chestnut of imperialism out of the fire of sentimentalism engendered by the sensational press. Since then these same Democrats have been objecting strenuously to the use the Republicans made of their attempt to make capital for themselves.

Now with the traitor Republican Party entering into an alliance with the capitalists of England and Japan for the further conquest of China, we find this same Republican Party, itching as it is, to begin operations in behalf of the labor-skinning and strike-murdering imperialists, being taunted with indecision and neglect of a sacred duty by the self-same Washington "Times," which in '98 so kindly assisted at the birth of imperialism. That paper in its issue of June 30 utters editorially the following:

> "If it be true that the ministers have been peremptorily ordered to leave the Chinese Capital that action is absolutely tantamount to a declaration of war and destroys the LAST EXCUSE the Administration could have for delaying action."

Here is vividly proved that Democrat spells Republican, that they are one and the same.

There is an old story of the man who was so well known as a thief and all 'round scoundrel that no one trusted him; and fearing his being so well known would prevent his getting others off their guard sufficiently to allow him to deprive them of their valuables, he entered into partnership with a supposedly virtuous individual. This man would get so wrought up denouncing him that a crowd would gather and cheer themselves hoarse over his utterances. All the while he was holding forth, thus distracting the attention of the multitude away from their property, his partner would be engaged in robbing their houses.

At other times the noble and upright person would so work upon his neighbors as to cause them actually to leave their goods and chattels in the street where it was very easy for the thief to purloin them. If there was any poor unfortunate suffering from a complication of wrongs, then would this good man grow eloquent in his or her behalf, and if the case was afar off, as it usually was, then would the saint worry himself into convulsions, calling upon the crowd to "come on and help." While they were engaged in the noble work of relieving distress, then would the partner of the saint be hard at work stealing from those who were preoccupied attending to the business of others.

The partnership was a very lucrative one, while it lasted, and both partners grew exceedingly gleeful over the easy way in which they fooled the crowd, until, at last, the fact being discovered that they were partners—owing to certain hard-headed individuals putting two and two together—they were incontinently hung, as dangerous to the peace and welfare of the people.

So let it be with the Republican and Democratic parties. Both are and have been thieves; both are and have been guilty of infamous crimes against the peace and welfare of the people of these United States; and both deserve hanging at the polls on election day.

NO WONDER THE CHURCHES ARE DEPLETED OF WORKINGMEN.

The Churchman expresses the opinion that "there is growing up in this country, and has already grown, the same intemperate attitude toward pecuniary success which rises to such bitter violence in European cities and communities."

If it was pecuniary success that raised the ire of the so-called intemperate, "The Churchman" might have cause to wail, but its argument is of no account because built on false premises.

It is not pecuniary success that brings into being bitter resentment; it is pecuniary swindling, which is a vastly different thing.

The church organization to-day is altogether too apt to support the swindlers and money-changers; it is notorious as being the mental morphine of capitalism, used to lull into slumber the awakening spirit of indignation aroused by the pecuniary swindling of its chief supporters.

Boasting of its mission as the handmaid of freedom it fulminates in favor of the rankest slavery; bragging of its humility, it sports all the frills of the proud; exalting its teachings as making for truth manhood and right, it maintains the monstrous dogma that to the liar, exploiter and swindler belongs the good things of earth.

In Cleveland, Ohio recently, Rockefeller, of Standard Oil notoriety, had the preacher in his church discharged because he absentmindedly told a small part of the truth, and his successor in the parsonage is in danger of losing his job, because he excused Rockefeller's "pecuniary success" on the ground that even if Rockefeller "did get his money in dubious ways he gave liberally to the Lord (Church)."

It is to be expected that the same hatred for thieves and swindlers that exists in "European cities and communities," should come into existence here. Otherwise we in America would be far below the standard of intellingence reached by the European, which is not so.

"The Churchman" may fulminate against the "intemperateness" of the righteousnely indignant spirit of the oppressed but it will find it of as much effect as were its fulminations against the telescope; the spreading of a knowledge of our planetary system; the printing-press; our revolutionary fathers or the abolitionists.

When there is economic wrong and injustice to be removed; when there is hunger in the midst of a superabundance; when such things exist as one man being overfed while millions go hungry, then will men of thought and men of action begin to spread the fires of discontent, and, welding into one glorious whole the aspirations, hopes and desires of the dispossessed, wage successful war against the pecuniary swindlers and foes of progress.

Against the united forces of right made might by intelligent discontent, all the powers of hell and the perverted degraded "churchman" of to-day cannot prevail. In its onward sweep, the march of civilization reckons not with the color of its adversaries' uniform, be it black or be it white, but goes serenely forward buoyed up with a feeling of impending victory.

The church will be tenantless of workingmen so long as it supports those who make the lot of the worker slavery, and so long as it gives countenance, as it does to-day, to the enemies of progress. The man of to-day has a habit, growing slowly perhaps, of judging effect by cause. Back and behind the effect, the church, he sees the cause, Capitalism, that is his enemy that he must overcome and those who are not with him he considers against him.

Therein can be found the reason for the lamentations of the "The Churchman."

MINISTER STRAUS, TURKEY AND CHINA.

Oscar Straus, Minister to Turkey, does not seem to understand either the reasons that lead the Russians to press on Turkey, or to move towards the Pacific Ocean by way of China. The "stolid resistance to change" which he finds in the Chinese nation is the result of a system under which the tendency has been to round off and smooth the people into a uniform whole. No nation is more compact than China, and none produces men of such thorough uniformity. This, instead of producing weakness, is the source of China's strength. Given the oppression and the misery to which the people are subjected; given a people showing as great a divergency of temperament as that shown by all European nations, we should have a state of chornic civil war.

When Mr. Straus says that we cannot "Christianize" the Chinese, he is right. It lies with them to Buddhize us, and they are capable of doing it, because, though their methods are slower, they are irresitible.

However, the mere religious side is a question apart. The thing around which the whole trouble centers is commerical domination. Russia includes in itself both the slow, ponderous, mass characteristics of the Chinaman, and the more rapid, incisive characteristics of modern capitalism. Straus is centuries away from the field of conflict. Russia cares little for the territory included in the Turkish Empire. What she does want is the Dardanelles. With that, she would be impregnable.

Beveridge, the long-distance thinker of the Republican party, compared Russia and the United States to two youths, —strong, vigorous, above all potential. They have a future which was England's in the days of Elizabeth,, but all that was then won must be again thrown into the ring for newer, hardier, greater nations to fight for. Russia cannot realize this future until she plants a stronghold on the great sea. She presses forward, and downward, and she will continue to do so until she gains her first point of vantage in the south,—unless headed off by the impending social revolution.

The climate makes it impossible for her to become a great world power through the Arctic Ocean. The opening of the Pacific was inevitable. The point of points, the ground on which the last and greatest move will be made, will be Turkey. If Mr. Straus could but wake to the actions of our modern world, he would understand that the analogy which he finds between the Chinese and the Turkish question was caused by one great nation in its struggle to gain supremacy in the Eastern world.

But of such clearness of head Mr. Straus is incapable. The vulgarity, that is to say, superficiality of the Capitalist Class thought dominates him.

LAW AND LABOR.

BY POLLEXPHEN.

There is no more learned or eloquent Judge in this State than Presiding Justice Woodward of the Appellate Division. The following is an excerpt from his address delivered at the commencement of the New York Law School, to the budding lawyers there present:

"From the decentralizing feudalism of the past, with its servitude of thought and its slavery of custom, have arisen the federation of States and the Union that means liberty. The whole has proved mightier than the part, but the victory has cost us dearly. The centrifugal and centripetal forces of government have met in a struggle for which each had long been preparing, a struggle almost unprecedented in human annals —and the Union lives. And now the forces of society are gathering themselves together for another contest, a battle of tendencies, the struggle between capital and labor. For we are on the threshold of an era of industrialism. The Anglo-Saxon tendency toward centralization we have most admirably focused into one plan—the first for liberty, the last for strength—and strong in our freedom and free in our strength we can meet the future with confidence."

* * *

Among the laws passed at the last session of the legislature and which has been incorporated into our statute law is chapter 216. This law requires every person who shall after the first day of September, 1900, conduct or transact business under any assumed name or under any designation, name, or style, corporate or otherwise, other than the real names of the individual or individuals conducting such business, to comply with certain regulations under penalty of fine or imprisonment or both. It provides that the person so conducting or intending to carry on business under such assumed name or other designation, shall file in the office of the county clerk a certificate duly acknowledged setting forth the name unconducted or transacted, and the true or real full name or names of the person or persons conducting or transacting the same, with the post office address or addresses of said person or persons.

All persons now conducting business under assumed names must file the certificate before October 1, and all who commence business under assumed names after September 1, 1900, must file same on commencing business.

As there are many small shoe-shops, meat-shops, butcher-shops and other shops run under designations other than the true real names of the owners thereof, we take pleasure in calling their attention to the law and hope thereby to save them much inconvenience, as the law is intended to be enforced.

* * *

It is with some color of reason that Montaigne asserts that the best administration of justice is in so-called barbaric countries where there are no magistrates and no lawyers, in contradistinction to countries where there are more lawyers than other citizens:

"Their bags were full of writs, and of citations,
Of process, and of actions and arrests,
Of bills, of answers, and of replications
In courts of delegates and of requests,
To grieve the simple sort with great vexations;
They had resorting to them as their quests,
Attending on their circuit, and their journeys,
Scriveners, and clerks, and lawyers, and attorneys."
Ariosto, Cant. 14, Stanza 84.

* * *

A person who may be arrested for a misdemeanor and taken to a station house has the right to have bail taken at any time of the night by the sergeant or other officer in charge. The highest amount of bail that can be required is five hundred dollars. The law is explicit that the officer must take bail at once. He cannot arbitrarily refuse because he does not look with favor on the prisoner, or the person offering himself for bail, or because he may not be a real estate owner or forsooth has not the title deeds to his property with him, whether it consists of personality or reaity, so long as the person offering himself for bail can take the oath that he or she is worth $1,000 over all debts or liabilities exclusive of property exempt by law from execution. The officer has only discretion to require that the person offering to go bail gives the right name and he cannot arbitrarily require more than reasonable identification.

Recently Tpyographical Union No. 6, through its organizer, preferred charges against Sergeant Windell for arbitrarily refusing to take the bail offered on behalf of two members of the union who were arrested charged with a misdemeanor. The Sergeant, although introduced to the person offered as bail by two members of the union, who had previously been introduced to the Sergeant by a merchant well known to the Sergeant, refused to take him as bail because he could not produce further evidence of his identity. We await with great interest the decision of the Police Commissioners.

When the Bar Association called upon the lawyers of New York city, irrespective of membership in the Bar Association, there was a spontaneous response to what the Bar thought was a movement to uphold the purity of the Bench. The great argument the Association put forth was that judicial patronage was distributed to politicians, and referees were not appointed according to the merits of the lawyer selected, determined by the abilities by which they protected their clients' interests or because of their learning and integrity. Poor Bar! Humbugged just as were the great mass of laymen. Judge Cohen, the very man endorsed by the Bar Association as one of the standard bearers of this principle and the recommended candidate for Supreme Court Judge, was then upon the Supreme Court Bench, and every referee he appointed was, with a very few exceptions, selected by a Republican district leader and endorsed by Lemuel E. Quigg. He would appoint no others.

NEWS FROM ITALY.

Remarkable Incidents of the Recent Parliamentary Campaigne

The Socialist mayor, Ferrari, of Parma, has been suspended for three months because he failed to telegraph to the prefect that Oliva, who was defeated by the Socialist candidate, had lectured in the theatre, and because, in his telegram announcing the defeat, he expressed his regret at the sending of troops into the city during the parliamentary election.

The mayor is greatly esteemed, even by his opponents, so that when the news of his suspension was circulated, numerous friends hastened to his office to protest against such violence.

Albertelli, the successful Socialist candidate, has been for several years a member of the Common Council of Parma.

In Leghorn, that commercial city of 105,000 inhabitants, on the eve of the parliamentary elections, the Socialists held ten propaganda meetings in which seventeen comrades of Leghorn and Pisa were the speakers.

On election day, the city presented a very warlike appearance, as the authorities had called out so many soldiers both infantry and cavalry, "to preserve the peace."

A large number of Socialists coming from Pisa encountered a company of the military guard, within a short distance from the city, who compelled them to turn back.

The triumph of the Socialist candidate, Carlo Catanzaro, was the result of a popular reaction against the tyranny and misgovernment of the monarchists. In the enthusiastic demonstration that followed the announcement of his election, the shouts of rejoicing jarred on the ears of the guardians of the peace, who arrested the Socialist councillor, Urbani, while he was urbanely counseling the people to be calm, and also fifteen Pisan friends and comrades, just because they had not stayed in Pisa where they belonged. But when a committee of esteemed citizens went to remonstrate with the prefect, he showed more serenity of judgment than his subordinates, and had the arrested men promptly liberated.

During the election the only violence committed was by a monarchist journalist who fired half a dozen revolver shots at some persons who had accused him of buying votes. But the authorities said the ing votes. But the authorities said the Socialists were the violators of th peace. The enraged monarchist had only fired a revolver, endangering several lives, while the Socialist workingmen had fired a majority vote for their victorious candidate.

From Genoa, Mario Malfettani, writes of the efforts of the clergy to scare the people into voting against Pietro Chiesa, the Socialist parliamentary candidate in Sampierdarena. One clergyman said: "If you vote for Pietro Chiesa, from those of you that have two cows in the stable one will be taken away." (The reverend father did not say who would take those seditious cows away—the Angel of Death, his church, or the monarchy!) A curate threatened that the workshops would be closed, and a sacristan, with spots of holy oil on his clothing, declared, "Whoever votes for Chiesa will go to hell. That Socialist Chiesa is the enemy of our mother church!"

The Socialists caught seven young men with about 4,000 lire trying to buy votes. When they were seized they begged for mercy with tears, entreating to be spared on acount of their families. It is said that the enemies of the Socialists spent about 100,000 lire in the elections and are now furious at being defeated.

When the victory of Pietro Chiesa was declared to the crowd near the City Hall, there was great rejoicing among the thousands of workingmen, many of whom embraced and even kissed each other.

In Naples there was great excitement during the elections; corruption was rampant, and large sums were used by the employers of labor in buying votes. Some agents of the capitalists, to whom money had been entrusted for buying votes preferred to spend it for their own personal needs or assessments, and disappeared with their funds.

The authorities let out of prison an ex-official thief, who was undergoing a five-years' sentence, and several other jail birds, probably having use for them outside, as if there were not enough thieves loose in Naples to help the capitalist class over election day.

The Socialists had to be on guard in large numbers, for it seemed as if the police had been paid for not working that day, as they did nothing to prevent the boldest corruption. Some bribers were arrested by the Socialists, as the police refused to stir when appealed to. Alluding to this fact, a caricature in "Avanti," under the title, "The Insubordinate," depicts a government official reporting to the minister: "At Naples, your excellence, to-day the Socialists have arrested several men that were caught buying votes." His excellency replies, "Those Socialists are always — insubordinate."

When the election of the Socialist Ciccotti was announced, there was an enthusiastic demonstration by about 10,000 persons who applauded and shouted, "Long live the justice of the people! Down with corruption!" The police then bestirred themselves and tried to end this ubliation, but, not succeeding, they called out the militia, whose musicians blared their customary blare and dispersed the throng. Two revolver shots were fired by somebody in the crowd. However, in the beautiful landscape that surrounds Mount Vesuvius nothing was shattered but a street lamp, and the vain hopes of the Government that the Socialist parliamentary candidate, Ciccotti, would be defeated.

At Palermo, the prefect confiscated the telegrams sent by a Socialist correspondent to "Avanti," of Rome, announcing the triumph of the Socialist parliamentary candidate, Marchesano. Those telegrams were probably considered too exultant and too jubilant to go over the capitalist wires, coming from men who had been shouting themselves hoarse with cries of "Down with corruption! Long live Marchesano! Long live Socialism!" But they could not confiscate the majority vote of the Socialists.

The Socialist members will bring before Parliament the matter of the tyrannical conduct of the prefect in the recent elections in Pescarolo, Bissolati's district, where, by the prefect's order, the Socialist lectures were forbidden. It is claimed that there was corruption, as well as intimidation. The vote was very close, and has been contested.

The closeness of the vote on Viscount Templeton's motion to appoint a commission to consider the claims of the Irish Landlords for injuries received, w. doubtlessly result in some definite action looking to compensation. The so-called anti-landlord legislation is the basis of the claim, and the British government being made up wholly of sympathizers with the landlords, will heed this demand. It may seem a little strange in the face of Irish history since 1881, that any grievance at all could exist on the part of the landlords, but it is more than probable that the basis of the matter is the increased wealth of the manufacturing and commercial class, and the increased poverty of the small farmers. The latter have been drained to the bottom, and the landlords find the farmers unable to supply them with the rewards of abstinence. We may look for more agrarian trouble during the coming summer, as the government's delay will force the landlords to put the screws on still tighter.

The plan to secure the Betsey Ross flag house in Philadelphia brings to light an interesting fact. There was necessary to purchase the estate $25,000, but in order to obtain that amount $100,000 must be raised. Dix, Tracy and Gardner are among the New York men on the committee, and they were instrumental in awarding a contract to furnish ten cent certificates. The Ross estate derives 2 1-2 cents from this, and the firm of John Quincy Adams & Co. derives 7 1-2 cents. The question naturally arises: How much do Morgan Dix and arises: how much do Morgan Dix and Asa Bird Gardner receive? Great is patrioticm when a fund is being collected.

The Indian famine relief fund now amounts to $115,000. Two cents a day will support one of the starving natives. Thus 5,750,000 are provided for during one day. That two cents a day on which these people live represents the point toward which every man who works for a living tends.

Mrs. Banker Brooks, who repelled the highway robber on Madison avenue, evidently has taken upon herself to teach the fraternity that she does not intend to have anyone trespass upon her husbands business.

UNCLE SAM IS DOING BUSINESS WITH THE CHINK.

[Written for the DAILY PEOPLE by Stanislaus Cullen.]

From the land of rice and pipe dreams comes the news of bloody war;
The pig-tailed boys are gathering for the fray;
With their stink-pots and their bamboo sticks they come from near and far,
And they're a-killing of the preachers on the way.
But they're up against the real thing, and they'll very soon find out,
When the flash of Yankee guns will make them blink;
In the roaring of the cannon and the battles fearful rout,
Uncle Sam is doing business with the Chink.

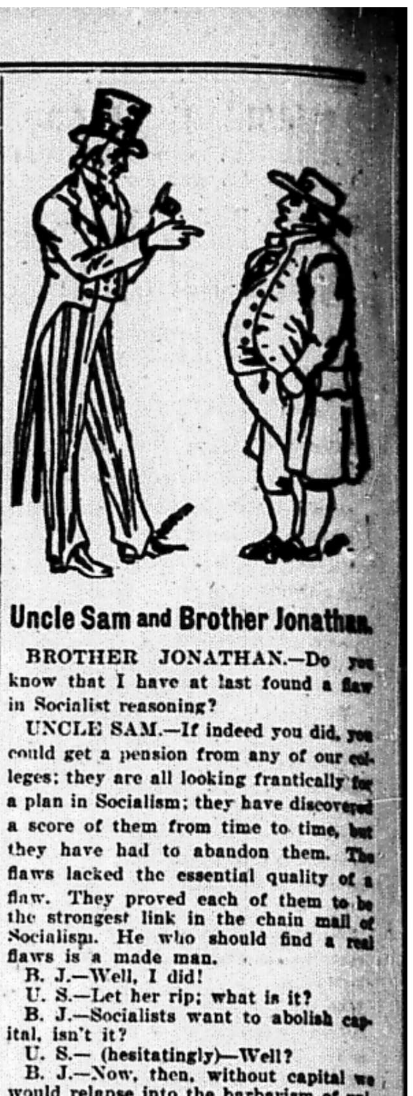
Mr. Chink, just stop your naggin'.
Go, pull down your yellow dragon,
Or you'll get a chance to join the missing link.
Here's a game you're bound to lose
So just mind your P's and q's
Uncle Sam is doing busness with the Chink.

We started out some years ago to sell our goods abroad.
We could undersell the cheapest in the trade;
And we quickly grabbed the markets up where'er our preachers trod,
And we found that spreading of the Gospel paid.
We'we planted flags and bar-rooms where Dewey whipped the Don;
And we're not the kind that pauses on the brink.
We will have our share of China, so the betting's two to one
That Uncle Sam is doing business with the Chink.

You can save your father's grave,
You poor, slant-eyed heathen slave;
You can keep your gods, your temples and their stink.
But, my pig-tailed pagan neighbor,
We'll appropriate your labor
When Uncle Sam is dong business with the Chink.

We have had some wicked ranters who said preachers were no good;
That 'twas merely wasting time to train them up;
But they're coming in quite handy now, as will be understood,
When we're mixing for the Chink a loving cup.
With tales of murdered ministers—both clerical and lay,
We'll enrage our people so they cannot think:
Then they'll massacre the heathen and get ready for the day,
When Uncle Sam is doing business with the Chink.

So just lay aside your pipe,
Mr. Chink, you're almost ripe,
To be rubbed against the latest Yankee kink.
With your children and your wife,
You must live a strennous life
When Uncle Sam is doing business with the Chink.



Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan.

BROTHER JONATHAN.—Do you know that I have at last found a flaw in Socialist reasoning?

UNCLE SAM.—If indeed you did, you could get a pension from any of our colleges; they are all looking frantically for a plan in Socialism; they have discovered a score of them from time to time, but they have had to abandon them. The flaws lacked the essential quality of a flaw. They proved each of them to be the strongest link in the chain mail of Socialism. He who should find a real flaws is a made man.

B. J.—Well, I did!

U. S.—Let her rip; what is it?

B. J.—Socialists want to abolish capital, isn't it?

U. S.— (hesitatingly)—Well?

B. J.—Now, then, without capital we would relapse into the barbarism of universal poverty. There would, true enouh, not be any of the shocking contrasts we see to-day between extreme poverty and extreme wealth, with all the evils that that entails, but neither would we enjoy many an advantage we now enjoy. To destroy capital were to destroy a lever of civilization, and that, you know, know is an impossible task. Civilization will not back; it will move forward only——

U. S. (applauding enthusiastically)—Well said!

B. J.—Wasn't I right? Is not that a fatal flaw in Socialism? I am glad to see you applaud me; it does not frequently happen.

U. S.—I applauded your last sentiments: "Civilization will not move backward; its course is forward only." But the premises you start from are all wrong.

B. J.—Wrong!

U. S.—Yes, wrong. We just had two glasses of prime applejack——

B. J.—Prime they were. Shall we have another?

U. S.—Not just now; they were fine, tasted good, did us good——

B. J. (Smacking his lips)—And no mistake.

U. S.—Now, then, suppose some man were to say to you: "He who takes applejack dies instantaneously under painful convulsions and in great agony?"

B. J.—I would tell him he was talking through his hat.

U. S.—And suppose he were to proceed to take out of his pocket a bottle labelled "Applejack," were to give that to a dog, and the dog were forthwith to kick and howl himself out of life?

B. J.—I would say the bottle's label was a fraud; it might bear the label of "applejack," but probably it contained strychnine.

U. S.—Suppose, now, that man were to say, "I call this 'applejack.' "

B. J.—I would say to him that he was free to call it what he liked, but I call it strychnine, and that to give the name of applejack to a thing known as strychnine was a quibble and a fraud.

U. S.—You have just now accurately described the man who will give the name of "capital" to what is no more capital than strychnine is applejack.

B. J. (looks up, with surprise.)

U. S.—It is not capital that constitutes that lever of civilization you speak of; it is the concentrated and perfected machinery of production, whereby co-operative work becomes posible, and the quantity of wealth yielded by labor is plentiful enough to afford comfort to all without arduous toil.

B. J.—Isn't that capital?

U. S.—No. sir. That becomes capital only when it is owned by private individuals. Owned by private individuals and operated for their private profit, the concentrated machinery of production becomes "capital," and then, so far from being a lever of civilization and a source of human welfare, it becomes a lever of barbarism and a source of humanmisery. It strips concentrated machinery and producton and co-operatve work of all the good that is in them; it robs them of their civilizing and beneficent powers; it promotes on the one end of the social ladder popular poverty, such as was never before known in the world's history, and on the other end, purse-proud crime, ignorance and immorality.

B. J.'s (eyes open wide.)

U. S.—Socialism wants to destroy capital; i. e., the form of private ownership of the modern and concentrated machinery of production.

B. J.—I now see.

U. S.—Socialists do not oppose; on the contrary, they favor, promote and hail every progress of the sciences that causes production to be carried on in a more concentrated way, i. e., more and more co-operatively.

B. J.—Then they are all right!

U. S.—Whoever attacks Socialism by giving the name of "capital" to the very thing that Socialists favor and promote, either knows not what he is talking about, or, like the strychnine man who calls his stuff applejack, he indulges in deliberate misrepresentation.

B. J.—That makes me a Socialist.

U. S.—So is every honest man on whom intelligence dawns. Capital is machinery of production put to bad use—put to individual use. Socialism aims at freeing the machinery of production from that Old Man of the Sea—Capitalism.

B. J.—Let us all give a helping hand!

GLORY OF SHAME.

The Conquests of Capitalism and the Degradation of the People.

The nineteenth century is rapidly approaching its goal, and the shades of well-nigh 100 years pass slowly before us as we gaze into the past to see the gigantic strides that were made in the different pursuits of life during this most-wonderful age. The marvelous discoveries of science; the conquest of mind over the natural forces; the wonderful inventions in the industrial field; the rapid strides towards political democracy and the dawn of a new and better civilization, are in themselves sufficient to engage the attention of all thinking human beings.

The strides in science and literature, made in previous centuries, pale in comparison with the unprecedented advancement in these branches of thought during the past 100 years. The writings of Dickens, Hugo, Sue, Shelley, and scores of other novelists and poets are true gems, produced by the resplendent genius of those men who have penetrated the ideal and the practical; have depicted the social life of the poor and the rich; of the prince and of the citizen. The scientists have explored deeper into all the forces of nature; they have learnt the uses of air, water, steam and electricity. From our scrutiny the minutest insect, nay, the lightest floating gas, cannot hide. The distant revolving planets and the smallest glittering stars cannot escape our vision. The mysteries of the universe, which for ages upon ages have defied man's most potent imagination, must now reveal themselves to our scrutinizing gaze, aided by lenses which can make the distant moon appear but a few feet away, or can magnify the smallest floating blood cell ten thousandfold.

Invention, the climax of progress in this century, stands forth vividly to engage our attention. The simple tool and the small shop of the past ages, have given place to the complex machinery and the modern factory. The chattel slave, cleaning one pound of cotton in a day, was displaced by the cotton gin, which cleans thousands of pounds in the same time. Sailing vessels and stage coaches yielded to the steamship and the steam locomotive. The Franklin printing press and the weekly journal were succeeded by the Mergenthaler type-setting machine and the hourly newspapers. The steamboat now sails the waters of all countries; the railroads, telegraphs, telephones, air, water, steam and electricity have reduced distance to a mere word.

While the industrial field, i. e., the means of production and distribution, was undergoing a revolution; while the serf and chattel-slave were developing into the wage-slave, the politics of nations have undergone a radical change. The French Revolution; the Reign of Terror; the Twenty-first of January, struck a mortal blow to nobles and nobility; to kings and kingship. A mighty revolution has shaken the throne of the despot and the grip of the church. The "Divine Right to Rule" has been hurled to the ground in most countries, and the "Rights of Man" to make and unmake their rulers superceded it. Absolute monarchy has become a mere word, and nobility a mockery to its former self. Capitalism now occupies the place which monarchy once held. Capitalists or their hirelings now rule where once mighty chiefs and kings held sway.

Yet, while we gaze with admiration and wonder at the progress in science, invention, literature, art and politics, two scenes—dark and direful—cross our vision. First, we behold the bloody fields of Napoleon's campaigns; we see numberless dead and dying on the battlegrounds of France and Prussia, and we notice this Union, almost rent in half by the bloodiest war that history records. The mourning wives, children, parents, mothers and lovers; the ruined cities, hamlets and homes, darken our sight. From the field of Austerlitz to the battle of Colenso, one long, bloody, and piteous spectacle presents itself. The forging of weapons, the clash of arms, the booming of cannon, the groans of the wounded and dying, the wailing of widows and orphans, the sighs of lovers, and the cries of bereaved ones are the horrible sounds that constantly resound in our ears. Personal ambition or capitalistic greed for more people and lands to exploit, have moistened mother Earth with the blood of her bravest sons. The second scene brings us into our own social life. We see millions of wage-slaves working from morn till night for the merest tithe. Millions of our fellow-workers existing in the most unhealthy dwellings; sick babes, starving women and men are writhing and dying from want of proper food and shelter. Babes are torn from their mothers' breasts while these go to toil and drudge for a pittance. Husbands and wives are torn apart, each seeking employment in different places. Alas! what untimely deaths, murders, thefts and all other crimes are produced by this damnable system of capitalism; the vampires of which have during the course of the nineteenth century succeeded in getting control of the machinery of production and distribution. The gigantic combinations of capital, and the private ownership thereof, and of everything needed to produce the necessities and luxuries of life, divides society into two camps, with opposing interests: the employer and the employee; the robber and the robbed; the capitalist and the wage-slave.

The millionaire tramp is a product of the private ownership of the machinery of production and distribution. To him life is an endless chain of enjoyment and leisure. Dressed in broadcloth, shining gold and glittering gems, he is forever in search of more booty and profit. To avoid the cold of winter, he seeks the Southern skies, and to escape the summer's heat, he sails the Northern winds. Misery and sorrow are strange to him, a roaming life, boundless happiness and unlimited indulgence are the stars whereby he directs his course. The wage-slave is everything that the millionaire is not. The millionaire has everything which the wage-slave has not. One touch completes the picture: The wage-slave produces all the millionaire enjoys.

Alas! the above are the grand results of capitalism; and this in the most wonderful century of all centuries and ages since the veil of history has been lifted five thousand years ago. But just as the coldest winter gives birth to the soothing spring; the longest night begets the sunny day; the darkest cloud fades out of our sight; so corrupt capitalistic lack of system will give birth to the grand Socialist Republic. Lo! ere this century has well-nigh spent its course, the dawn of a new civilization has begun, and before the next century will have well begun its career, the soothing and healing influences of this power will have enveloped the whole civilized world, dethroned all "hereditary donkeys" and established the co-operative commonwealth. Then, no longer will bloody war, civil strife and ignoble competition predominate, but everywhere tranquility, learning and useful labor will prevail. Capitalism will have given place to Socialism.

JOSEPH S. KLEIN.

LITHOGRAPHERS.

Private Ownership in New Implements Playing Havoc With Them.

At present there is transpiring in the lithographic industry an event that marks well the difference between the pure and simple unionist and the new trade, or Socialist, unionist.

This event is the introduction of a new invention for doing color printing, called "the multi-color press." This press prints six colors at a time, in contradistinction to the old flat-bed lithographic press, which prints but one. It has an output of 4,000 impressions (of six colors each) an hour; or it, in other words, prints in one hour what a good flat-bed lithographic press, with an output of 8,000 one-color impressions a day, would require three days to execute. In addition, auxiliary machines, known as transferring machines, accompany this invention, with the result that, whereas formerly all the transfers made for a stone for a flat-bed lithographic press were made seperately and successively by skilled and highly paid tranferrers, it is now necessary to make only one good transfer by skilled labor, while the remainder are made by the use of these transferring machines, with unskilled and low-priced labor. The multi-color press, with its auxiliary transferring machines, threatens, therefore, if generally adopted, to create a large displacement of labor in the lithographic industry.

What is the attitude of the fakir-led pure and simplers in this matter? How do they face this prospective alteration in their condition? Have they a remedy for it? The answer to all these questions, to be in accord with the facts, must be that the attitude of the pure and simplers is one of Chinese reaction. They face the future with perplexity and consternation; while they are without a remedy. At present they do but one thing; they hope the invention will prove a failure. And, in order to give strength to this hope, they sing satirical songs about the practical success of the press at their smokers; while they daily combat every opinion favorable to it. And they do all this while stupidly holding to the belief that "the interests of employer and employee are identical," and that "inventions create a demand for labor" (see "The National Lithographer," November, 1898, article on the Socialists). What folly! What delusion!! These pure and simplers fail to see that lithography must move. They fail to see that lithography is not the only means of color-printing in existence to-day. A large number of photo-mechanical processes compete with it for commercial supremacy. A well-known lithographic authority, Emanuel L. Wagener, former editor of "Lithographic Notes," in "The Inland Printer," has expressed the conservative belief that at least one-third of the color-printing formerly done by lithography is now done by these processes. This loss must be recovered; while further loss must be avoided. In this condition lies the incentive to lithographic capiatlists to advance the invention and use of such mechanism as the multi-color presses. They must come (if deterioration is to be avoided), and come they will. No hope that things will remain as they are; that they will cease to develop, and acquire a Chinese immobility will avail the pure and simplers any. The first multi-color press built is now running night and day, while a second one will soon be installed along with it, and steps are being taken to introduce this press into general use.

Now, what does the new trades, or Socialist, unionist think about all this? What will he do? What is his remedy? The Socialist believes that the history of capitalist industry is the history of one long, continuous series of triumphant mechanical inventions. These inventions have a disastrous effect upon the working-class. They are, as at present owned, the cause of the workers' uncertain existence, their unemployment and enslavement. But, though such results flow from them now, they should not be destroyed or prevented from being introduced and used. For the harm they are alleged to do, arises not at all from them, but from the manner in which they are owned and operated. At present they belong to employees, that is to capitalists. These capitalists alone reap the profits arising from their use. If the working-class would be benefited by these inventions, they must labor to make them social, public property, along with the remainder of the capital of the nation now owned by capitalists and banded together in trusts. Then would the profits of invention, now exclusively the property by the capitalist, become the property of all. Then could we keep the women and children out of the shop and mill and reduce the hours of labor in proportion to the progress of invention. This change can be brought about by the programme of Socialism and none other.

To encumber the mind with Chinese notions is futile, for the march of invention will continue in the future with the same ruthlessness that characterized it in the past. Woe to the pure and simple Chinamen, then, who would stand in its way! Success to the Socialist, then, who, knowing its course, will be guided by the knowledge he possesses into making this march of invention an aid to the advancement of humanity and not an ally of re-

THE NEW AND THE OLD.

Lock Horns And the New Wins Without a Falter.

Eight weeks ago the paper box-makers organized an independent union of their trade. On Monday, June 12, upon the invitation of several members, Comrade Rathkopf, the D. M. W. of D. A. 49, S. T. & L. A., attended their meeting and explained the aims and objects of the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance. During his remarks several adherents of the "Volks-Zeitung" tried to interrupt, but were called to order by the rest of the membership. On concluding his remarks, Comrade Rathkopf informed the organization that if they, at any time, saw the advisability ofjoining a central body, the Alliance would be willing to send a speaker who would debate the principles of his organization with the representatives of the American Federation of Labor or the Knights of Labor; but, he considered it doubtful whether the representatives of the other organizations would care to meet an Alliance speaker in debate.

A committee was nominated and elected to make arrangements for a public debate, and the speakers of the various organizations were to be invited.

Arrangements were made for a debate last Monday night, but the only speakers present at the opening of the meeting were Organizer Robinson, of the A. F. of L., and John Henry, of the C. F. U. Robinson was the first speaker introduced and delived the usual pure and simple speech on the great numerical strength of the A. F. of L. and the good it had accomplished by having laws passed in the interest of the wage-workers.

Mr. Henry followed and advised the paper box-makers to affiliate with the A. F. of L. At the conclusion of Mr. Henry's speech, Mr. Miller, chairman of the committee who had arranged the debate, inquired if there were any other speaker present, and as no one resonded, made the following statement:

"Brothers—Your committee has invited by letter representatives of the different organizations to be present at this meeting and debate the principles of organization. The only ones who have cared to avail themselves of this opportunity are Mr. Robinson, of the A. F. of L., and Mr. Henry, of the C. F. U. Now, we must have a charter, and I move that we join the American Federation of Labor."

Objections were raised by some of the members. Mr. Miller again took the floor and stated that the members had heard the two speakers and nothing could be said against the record of either of the organizations which they represented. Boht were clean, untarnished and above reproach. While he had heard, when in the company of Mr. Robinson, during the past week, that the same could not be said of the other organizations; and further, their absence showed that something was wrong, and they, therefore, did not care to face the speakers who had addressed them to-night. He also cautioned the members against allowing politics in the organization; if they did, it would have a bad effect, and would wreck them before they started. This advice, he claimed, he had received from the gentlemen present.

Brower, who had been an attentive listener to Messrs. Henry and Miller's remarks, asked for the floor, which was granted. He proceeded to nail Miller by denying that any invitation was ever sent to the Alliance. Mr. Miller would never have made the statement that he did, had he thought for one moment that an Alliance speaker was present.

No politics in the union? Why don't you know that it was the Central Federated Union, that both Henry and Robinson represent, were the organizers of the Independent Labor Party last fall, and then sold out one part of this Independent Labor Party to the Republican party and the other part to Tammany Hall. Have you not heard of Wm. J. O'Brien of the Granite Cutters' Union, and a prominent figure in the C. L. F., who ran for Sheriff on the Independent Labor and Republican ticket, and surely you all know Sam Prince, of the Internatonal Cigarmakers' Union, who, at the ratification meeting of the Independent Labor Party, held in Cooper Union, denounced the Democratic and Republican parties as enemies of the wage-worker. Some of the New York workingmen who keep abreast of the times and will not allow themselves to be humbugged, were present at this ratification meeting, and one of them, rising and pointing his finger at Sam Prince, shouted, "Sam Prince, did you not stump the city last year and the preceding years for Tammany Hall?"

Had a thunderbolt struck poor Sammy, he could not have looked more broken up, but, recovering himself, and with the usual impudence displayed by the labor fakir, he blurted out: "Yes, I did, but I now see my mistake, and from now on I pledge myself to work heart and soul for the Independent Labor Party, and against the Democratic and Republican parties. Two weeks later he accepted the nomination for Assembly from Tammany Hall, in the 16th Assembly District."

Brower then went on: "No politics in unions? Hardly a meeting of the Central Federated Union is held but what a committee is appointed to see the Mayor or other city officials, so that they will not forget the faces of the leaders of this body. No politics in the union? Every Legislature of this State, or any other State, when in session, has committees from the American Federation of Labor or its subordinate unions visiting the old political parties, begging on their knees, so to speak, for favors for their organization. It would be well that Mr. Miller get further information before he makes such a statement again before this organization. The remark that other organizations are not what they should be, is well understood. We, of the Alliance, oppose in every shape, manner and form, the methods of the organizations represented by Robinson and Henry, and well they know it.

"Robinson tells you that the American Federation of Labor has over one million members, but if we can believe their annual report, their total membership is 241,152. For further information in relation to the American Federation of Labor, read THE PEOPLE of Jan. 7, 1900.

"The Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance charges the Knights of Labor and the American Federation of Labor with being responsible for the defeats of Labor's army in its conflicts with the employing element during the past fifteen years. Why? Because they have preached to the working-class to organize on the economic field and endeavor to wring from their employers shorter hours, better pay and conditions, through the strike and the boycott; but discouraging and forbidding the idea of organization politically on the same line as they organized economically. The result has been that in every struggle the employing element has used the political powers, which the employees have placed in the employer's hands, to break the ranks and smash the organization."

Robinson, in reply, charged the Alliance with scabbing it on cigarmakers and machinists, and denied that he was a politican. He further charged that the Alliance had accepted money from the cigar manufacturers to hold a meeting in Cooper Union to break the strike of the cigarmakers, and further, that the cigar manufacturers had contributed money toward starting the DAILY PEOPLE; he wound up by saying that the Alliance was only DeLeon and Brower.

Henry stated that he did not believe in throwing mud; that labor should organize to fight the employer; but he would like to know why Brower did not organize the shoeworkers.

In reply, Brower stated that if Robinson was not a politician, he took very good care to be always on committees to visit the politicians and keep himself prominent before them. The charge that the machinists and cigarmakers of the Alliance had scabbed it was then gone into and the lies nailed. Robinson was then handed paper and pencil and requested to write the charges that he had made, that the Alliance had accepted money from any capitalist to hold the meeting in Cooper Union or to start the DAILY PEOPLE, and to sign the same. But the lying and contemptible cur refused—the very words used on the floor—and crawled behind the statement that the same remarks were made by Maroushek at the Cooper Union meeting of Pioneer AllianceCigarmakers.

By this time the meeting was in an uproar, and it was some time before the officers could establish order. After answering Mr. Henry in relation to the shoeworkers, in which the officials of the Central Federated Union were shown to be the organizers of scabs, when they set up a branch of Tobin's union here, the speaking closed. The speakers were requested to retire and the organization would discuss the matter of affiliating among themselves.

BUSY MILLS and FACTORIES.

Ex-Secretary of War Exposes His Ignorance.

Ex-Secretary of War John D. Long has an interesting article in "Collier's Weekly" on the issues of the campaign. It is the easiest thing in the world to spin many words around no ideas whatever. Long, during his career as a corporation lawyer, has learned both to cover up the strength of an opposition position, and to make his own as plausible as possible. He says that the one issue of the coming campaign will be the welcomed return of prosperity, and the future welfare of the people demands that they recognize that prosperity has indeed returned.

If the question is to be fought out this year on whether or not labor is employed and is receiving an "adequate" return, his own state of Massachusetts will return an answer which will arouse Long to an understanding of this fact: The present panic began in that state. The two national bank failures early in the year; the depression in the textile industry; the almost complete flattening of the leather industry; the fact that nearly one-half of the wage workers of the state have been out of employment since January of this year—all point to a different issue, if the Republican party would win.

A party is not necessarily responsible for the acts of individuals who are members of it; but it most decidedly is responsible for the methods pursued in dealing with its defaulters, robbers, and other malefactors. The war record of the Republican party has the stain of the beef scandal; the maltreatment of the men on the transports; the contracts awarded to men who could pay the highest price for theprivilegeof "serving the nation," and the weak, vacillating policy of the administration in dealing with the affairs both in Cuba and the Philippines.

Long is the chosen representative of the New England aristocracy (read shoddyocracy), which makes its money from foreign trade, ship building and manufacturing. He was a concession granted by the party to New England, and he has proved himself a faithful servant. Some few years ago, when the smaller manufacturers were carrying all before them, Long, as governor of Massachusetts, was the beau ideal of the middle class statesman. In a larger field, though he has been willing to learn, he has never had the force or the intelligence necessary to carry through an idea, even when it was given to him.

This article about the "busy mills and factories" exposes his ignorance of real conditions. They are far from busy, and the present outlook makes it probable that they will be still farther from being busy. A man can no longer be mislead into the belief that he is in a happy condition because a party either chooses to tell him that he is so, or will be so. Long never had the opportunity of being viciously dishonest, but he has always been viciously ignorant. His ignorance and capacity for dishonesty are both exposed by his assumption that, because some few large corporations, or even the capitalist class as a whole, are prosperous, of necessity that prosperity extends to the whole people. He could look at the workers on his own Cape Cod and read a different story. But in order to read one must first be able to see, and Long, and the typical Republicans of New England and elsewhere, cannot see until they have the light of a revolting nation to see by.

TALES OF THE CITY & TOWN.

The Amateur Reporter.

Clarence McSorley stood beside his lathe in the Hydraulic works with his eye on the scattering chips, his thoughts on the future, and a deep-seated belief in his heart that life was not worth living.

The trouble was that Mac was ambitious and had spring fever on the side, a combnation that ,when it strikes a wage-slave, stamps a skull and cross-bones on every thought and makes the sufferer believe that his name is Mud, written in the book of life in box-car letters.

Many were the thoughts that rushed through our hero's ambitious mind.

Soldiering with embalmed beef fixings would bring him home in a pine box instead of the conqueror's chariot.

Actor? Hem, yes; he might be a Booth or an Irving; but he never was good at counting ties, which would probably be his fate as the profession was so overcrowded.

Dramatist? Doctor? Editor? Lawyer? and several other professions? These were all successively discarded as thoroughly as were the chips from his lathe by the time the whistle blew. McSorley went home disgusted and determined, Micawber-like, to wait for something to turn up.

• • •

He did not have to wait long. As he was coming home at 4 a. m. from the wedding of a shopmate he noticed a peculiar glare in the sky. It was almost above him. As he turned the corner of Union street he was knocked off his feet by a wild-eyed Italian, who howled in anguish and broken English for a fire-alarm-box.

McSorley turned in a call and rushed madly onward to save maidens and anything else in sight.

The fire was on the top floor of an Italian lodging house. Eleven Italians that lay huddled together on the floor were suffocated, and then burned to a crisp. McSorley learned this from a friendly fireman, when an idea, as bright as the flames above, took hold of Mac. It was to rush over to New York, storm the reportorial outpost of the dailey "Sewer," and sell the story that he would then and there write up in the most approved yellow style. His story would appear in the evening edition, published at 7 a. m. If the "Sewer" should refuse to purchase the story, then he could go to its hated rival, the "Puke." One or the other was sure to bite. Then would Clarence McSorley have his foot on the first rung of that journalistic ladder that he would climb until he reached the dizzy elevation of writting up Anna Held's milk baths.

• • •

Twenty minutes later Mac bounded up against the desk of the "Sewer's" City Editor and breathlessly told him of the horrible tale he had to tell. A space writer was assigned to him to take the story stenographically, after which, flushed with pride, Mac bowed himself out with a vision of himself seated on yellow domes running yellow jornals, occupying a served seat in his find.

Mac made a tour of all the newspaper offices, sold his story to most of them, and returned to the Mixed Ale-Flats to tell Mrs. Callaghan of the cares and responsibilities of a journalist's life.

• • •

Mac worked no more that week. On Saturday morning he presented his bill to the "Puke," the "Sewer," and four other papers. He was paid "liberally" by one of them, and in various degrees of "poorly" by the others, and proceeded to celebrate his advent into journalism in company with some played-out guttersnipe reporters who wrote a "labor column" whenever they happened to be sober, and as that was as seldom as when they received a square meal, MacSorley, in the company of these gentlemen, thought he understood why he read so little about his own class in the papers.

After looking on the beer while it foamed along the row, Clarence felt that there was only one thing needed to make him a full-edfged space-writer, and that was a silk hat. So he drifted into Baxter street, bought one for seventy-five cents, and ambled down to the Battery with a feeling of compassion for the rest of the human race that was not as clever as himself.

That night Clarence held up the bar in Casey's saloon while he told the admiring crowd of friends and neighbors for the 'steenth time how he had stormed Park Row, the first time at the bat, and even darkly hinted about conferences with certain editors who would probably send him to Kansas City, where he would retail mysterious information about mysterious events that he might tell about, if he could, a la Creelman.

• • •

In the midst of all this castle-building McSorley heard a sound that made every nerve thrill. It was the clang of the firebell. Its tintinnabulation was music to the ears of Mac. Jabbing the hat on the back of his head, and grabbing a sheet of wrapping paper from the bar, our hero started out to write up that fire in the most up-to-date style.

Mac longed for a sky-scraper, with 100 burned to death, but, alas! it was only a wood shed in Mrs. Murphy's backyard. As the firemen rushed in one door our hero rushed in the other. Standing on the back stoop, in Casabianca style, with heaving breast and flashing eye, he wrote a tale that would make angels weep. Suddenly the earth rose up and smote him in the face. The skies caved in and smothered him. The water of five oceans engulfed him. Alas! for the fiendishness of the human heart! The fireman had turned the hose on McSorley!

• • •

An hour later a shivering figure that might be taken for a composite picture of the woes of the human race, went up in the elevator of the "Puke" to the reportorial rooms. Little rivulets of water collected at the base of his shrunken pants; a silk hat that might have been in an engagement on Spion Kop covered his clammy brow; his collar was twisted under his left ear and his tie was a hopeless wreck. A bunch of manuscript was clutched in this strange figure's hands as he stood before the lordly office boy and chattered out: "Tell the City Editor I have a story with me of another fire in South Brooklyn." The boy returned and asked:

"Is there any lives lost"

"No."

"Then we don't want it, we take no stories of fires or other accidents unless several lives are lost."

Down the elevator went McSorley with his hopes as crushed as his hat.

An unfeeling fireman had crushed his journalistic aspirations in the bud. Home by back streets went McSorley, and the next day informed Mrs. Callaghan that he would go back to the Hydraulic in the morning, for nature had designed him for something better than a yellow journal reporter, and, who knows, but McSorley told the truth. It is better to run a lathe in a slave-pen than a pencil in an intellectual brothel.

ALOYSIUS.

STANDARD BOOKS OF

FICTION, HISTORY AND TRAVEL,

FOR 27 CENTS PER VOLUME.

By a special arrangement with the publishers we are able to offer 165 titles standard works at 27 cents a volume. The books are neatly and durably bound in cloth, printed on good paper, with extra margin, in clear type, and of the standard size known as 12mos. Gilt tops.

It is unnecessary to give any further description of these book. Their names speak for themselves.

Sent by mail for 10 cents a volume extra—37 cents.

ABBE CONSTANTIN. By Ludovic Halevy.
AESOP'S FABLES.
ALICE IN WONDERLAND. By Lewis Carroll.
ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF MEN. By Besant and Rice.
ANDERSEN'S FAIRY TALES.
ARDATH. By Marie Corelli.
AROUND THE WORLD IN THE YACHT SUNBEAM. By Mrs. Brassey.
ARUNDEL MOTTO. By Mary Cecil Hay.
AULD LICHT IDYLLS. By James M. Barrie.
AUNT DIANA. By Rosa N. Carey.
AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.
AVERIL. By Rosa N. Carey.
BACON'S ESSAYS. By Frances Bacon.
BARRACK ROOM BALLADS. By Rudyard Kipling.
BLACK BEAUTY. By Anna Sewell.
THE BONDSMAN. By Hall Caine.
BY ORDER OF THE KING. By Victor Hugo.
CALIFORNIA AND OREGON TRAIL. By Francis Parkman, Jr.
CAST UP BY THE SEA. By Sir Samuel Baker.
CHARACTER. By Samuel Smiles.
CHILD'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND. By Charles Dickens.
CONFESSIONS OF AN OPIUM EATER. By Thomas De Quincey.
CRANFORD. By Mrs. Gaskell.
THE CROWN OF WILD OLIVE. By John Ruskin.
THE DAUGHTER OF AN EMPRESS. By Louisa Muhlbach.
DAVID COPPERFIELD. By Charles Dickens.
THE DEEMSTER. By Hall Caine.
THE DEERSLAYER. By James Fennimore Cooper.
DONOVAN. By Edna Lyall.
DREAM LIFE. By Ike Marvel.
DUTY. By Samuel Smiles.
EIGHT HUNDRED LEAGUES ON THE AMAZON. By Jules Verne.
EMERSON'S ESSAYS. (Complete). By Ralph Waldo Emerson.
ERLING THE BOLD. By R. M. Ballantyne.
ESSAYS OF ELIA. By Charles Lamb.
ESTHER. By Rosa N. Carey.
FIFTEEN DECISIVE BATTLES OF THE WORLD. By E. S. Creasy.
FIRM OF GIRDLESTONE. By A. Conan Doyle.
FIRST VIOLIN. By Jessie Fothergill.
FLAT IRON FOR A FARTHING. By Mrs. J. H. Ewing.
FREDERICK THE GREAT AND HIS COURT. By Louisa Muhlbach.
FROM THE EARTH TO THE MOON. By Jules Verne.
GOLD ELSIE. By E. Marlitt.
GOOD LUCK. By E. Werner.
GRANDFATHER'S CHAIR. By Nathaniel Hawthorne.
THE GREEN MOUNTAIN BOYS. By D. P. Thompson.
GRIMM'S HOUSEHOLD TALES. By the Brothers Grimm.
GRIMM'S POPULAR TALES. By the Brothers Grimm.
GULLIVER'S TRAVELS. By Dean Swift.
A HARDY NORSEMAN. By Edna Lyall.
HEROES AND HERO WORSHIP. By Thomas Carlyle.
HISTORY OF A CRIME. By Victor Hugo.
HOUSE OF THE SEVEN GABLES. By Nathaniel Hawthorne.
HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME. By Victor Hugo.
HYPATIA. By Charles Kingsley.
IDLE THOUGHTS OF AN IDLE FELLOW. By Jerome K. Jerome.
IN THE GOLDEN DAYS. By Edna Lyall.
IN THE SCHILLINGSCOURT. By E. Marlitt.
IVANHOE. By Sir Walter Scott.
JANE EYRE. By Charlotte Brŏnte.
JAN OF THE WINDMILL. By Mrs. J. H. Ewing.
JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN. By Miss Mulock.
JOSHUA. By George Ebers.
KENILWORTH. By Sir Walter Scott.
KIDNAPPED. By R. L. Stevenson.
KNICKERBOCKER'S HISTORY OF NEW YORK. By Washington Irving.
KNIGHT ERRANT. By Edna Lyall.
LADY WITH THE RUBIES. By E. Marlitt.
THE LAMPLIGHTER. By Maria S. Cummins.
THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII. By Bulwer Lytton.
LAST OF THE MOHICANS. By James Fenimore Cooper.
LENA RIVERS. By Mary J. Holmes.
THE LIGHT THAT FAILED. By Rudyard Kipling.
LORNA DOONE. By R. D. Blackmore.
LOUISE DE LA VALLIERE. By Alexander Dumas.
LUCILE. By Owen Meredith.
MAN IN THE IRON MASK. By Alexander Dumas.
MARY ST. JOHN. By Rosa N. Carey.
THE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE. By R. L. Stevenson.
MASTERMAN READY. By Captain Marryat.
MERLE'S CRUSADE. By Rosa N. Carey.
MICAH CLARKE. By A. Conan Doyle.
MICHAEL STROGOFF. By Jules Verne.
MR. MIDSHIPMAN EASY. By Capt. Marryat.
THE MOONSTONE. By Wilkie Collins.
MOPSA THE FAIRY. By Jean Ingleow
MOSSES FROM AN OLD MANSE. By Nathaniel Hawthorne.
THE MYSTERIOUS ISLAND. By Jules Verne.
NATURAL LAW IN THE SPIRITUAL WORLD. By Henry Drummond.
NINETY-THREE. By Victor Hugo.
NOT LIKE OTHER GIRLS. By Rosa N. Carey.
OLD MAM'SELLE'S SECRET. By E. Marlitt.
OLD MYDDLETON'S MONEY. By Mary Cecil Hay.
OLIVER TWIST. By Charles Dickens.
ONLY THE GOVERNESS. By Rosa N. Carey.
OUR BESSIE. BY Rosa N. Carey.
A PAIR OF BLUE EYES. By Thos. Hardy.
PAST AND PRESENT. By Thomas Carlyle.
THE PATHFINDER. By James Fenimore Cooper.
THE PHANTOM RICKSHAW. By Rudyard Kipling.
PICCIOLA. By X. B. Saintine.
PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. By John Bunyan.
THE PILOT. By James Fenimore Cooper.
THE PIONEERS. By James Fenimore Cooper.
PLAIN TALES FROM THE HILLS. By Rudyard Kipling.
THE PRAIRIE. By James Fenimore Cooper.
PRIDE AND PREJUDICE. By Jane Austen.
PRINCESS OF THE MOOR. By E. Marlitt.
QUEEN HORTENSE. By Louisa Muhlbach.
QUEENIE'S WHIM. By Rosa N. Carey.
RED ROVER. By James Fenimore Cooper.
REVERIES OF A BACHELOR. By Ike Marvel.
ROBINSON CRUSOE. By Daniel Defoe.
ROMANCE OF TWO WORLDS. By Marie Corelli.
ROMOLA. By George Eliot.
SCHONBERG-COTTA FAMILY. By Mrs. Andrew Charles.
SARTOR RESARTUS. By Thomas Carlyle.
THE SCARLET LETTER. By Nathaniel Hawthorne.
THE SECOND WIFE. By E. Marlitt.
SELF-HELP. By Samuel Smiles.
SENSE AND SENSIBILITY. By Jane Austen.
SESAME AND LILIES. By John Ruskin.
SHADOW OF A CRIME. By Hall Caine.
SILENCE OF DEAN MAITLAND. By Maxwell Grey.
SIX TO SIXTEEN. By Juliana Horatio Ewing.
THE SKETCH BOOK. By Washington Irving.
SOLDIERS THREE. By Rudyard Kipling.
THE SPY. By James Fenimore Cooper.
STORY OF AN AFRICAN FARM. By Olive Schreiner.
A STUDY IN SCARLET. By A Conan Doyle.
SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON. By Jean Rudolph Wyss.
TALES FROM SHAKESPEARE. By Charles and Mary Lamb.
TANGLEWOOD TALES. By Nathaniel Hawthorne.
TEMPEST AND SUNSHINE. By Mary J. Holmes.
TEN NIGHTS IN A BAR ROOM. By T. S. Arthur.
TEN YEARS LATER. By Alexander Dumas.
A TERRIBLE TEMPTATION. By Charles Reade.
THADDEUS OF WARSAW. By Jane Porter.
THELMA. By Marie Corelli.
THREE GUARDSMEN. By Alexander Dumas.
THREE MEN IN A BOAT. By Jerome K. Jerome.
THRIFT. By Samuel Smiles.
TOILERS OF THE SEA. By Victor Hugo.
TOM BROWN AT OXFORD. By Thomas Hughes.
TOM BROWN'S SCHOOL DAYS. By Thomas Hughes.
TOUR OF THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS. By Jules Verne.
TREASURE ISLAND. By Robert Louis Stevenson.
TWENTY THOUSAND LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA. By Jules Verne.
TWENTY YEARS AFTER. By Alexander Dumas.
TWICE TOLD TALES. By Nathaniel Hawthorne.
TWO ADMIRALS. By James Fenimore Cooper.
TWO YEARS BEFORE THE MAST. By R. H. Dana, Jr.
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN. By Harriet Beecher Stowe.
VENDETTA. By Marie Corelli.
VICAR OF WAKEFIELD. By Oliver Goldsmith.
VICOMTE DE BRAGELONNE. By Alexander Dumas.
THE WATER BABIES. By Charles Kingsley.
THE WATER WITCH. By James Fenimore Cooper
WEE WIFLE. By Rosa N. Carey.
WE TWO. By Edna Lyall.
THE WHITE COMPANY. By A. Conan Doyle.
WINDOW IN THRUMS. By J. M. Barrie.
WING AND WING. By James Fenimore Cooper
WON BY WAITING. By Edna Lyall.
A WONDER BOOK. For Boys and Girls. By Nathaniel Hawthorne.
WORMWOOD. By Marie Corelli.
THE WRECK OF THE GROSVENOR. By W. Clark Russel.
TABLE. By O. W. Holmes.
AUTOCRAT OF THE BREAKFAST TABLE. By O. W. Holmes.

New York Labor News Company,

Importers and Publishers of SOCIALIST LITERATURE

2, 4 & 6 NEW READE STREET,

NEW YORK CITY.

OFFICIAL.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Henry Kuhn, Secretary, 2-6 New Reade street, New York.

NATIONAL BOARD OF APPEALS—Thomas Curran, Secretary, 64 Hanover street, Providence, R. I.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA—F. J. Darch, Secretary, 119 Dundas street, Market square, London, Ontario.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY—2-6 New Reade street. (The Party's literary agency.)

NOTICE.—For technical reasons, no Party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesdays, 10 p. m.

INDIANA.

State Convention.

The State Convention of the Socialist Labor Party will be held on July 15 at Mausur Hall, corner of East Washington and Alabama streets, Indianapolis, at 10 o'clock a. m. Two delegates are allowed Section.

IND. STATE COMMITTEE,
E. Viewegh, Secretary.

MASSACHUSETTS.

TAUNTON.—The following officers were elected at a meeting of Section Taunton Socialist Labor Party, on July 2, 1900. Organizer, Thomas L. Leonard, 143 Bay street, Taunton, Mass.; Recording Secretary, Max Bauer, 100 Wear street, Taunton, Mass.; Financial Secretary, Charles J. Delamaine, 6 Pierce avenue, Taunton, Mass.; Treasurer, George J. Hunt, 116 Broadway, Taunton, Mass.; Max Bauer also Literary Agent.

THOMAS L. LEONARD,
143 Bay Street, Taunton, Mass.,
Organizer.

NEW JERSEY.

JERSEY CITY.—At the semi-annual meeting of the General Committee, Section Hudson County, N. J., Socialist Labor Party, the following officers were elected:

Recordinn Secretary, George P. Herrschaft; Financial Secretary, August Schroeder; Treasurer, Gustav Widmeyer; Organizer, Charles E. Herrschaft.

Arrangements for a vigorous campaign were made, and the buzz-saw of the Socialist Labor Party, which maimed so many Kangaroos (who didn't know it had sharp teeth), last fall, was again set in motion—this time its teeth are longer, sharper, and its motion accelerated by the DAILY PEOPLE, faster, surer, and more irresistible than ever before.

GEORGE P. HERRSCHAFT,
Secretary.

Lorraine Strike Fund.

List of donations to the Lorraine, R. I., strike fund:

Previously acknowledged	$540.25
L. A. 206, Olneyville, R. I.	50.00
L. A. 207, River Point, R. I.	10.00
Collection from Lynn, Mass.	1.20
Collection, New Haven, Conn.	1.55
New Bedford Alliance	10.00
Fall River Alliance	7.45
Woonsocket Alliance	16.35
Fitchburg, S. L. P.	6.50
Comrade Crow, Brunswick, Me.	1.00
Utica, N. Y., S. L. P.	2.00
Central Falls, S. L. P.	5.00
Branch 2, Olyneyville, R. I.	10.00
East Orange Metal Workers' Alliance	10.00
Collected by Section Everett, Mass., S. L. P.	2.00
Collected by Comrade McMahon, Ashton, R. I.	7.45
Collected by R. J. Reaney, Pawtucket, R. I.	3.30
D. A. 17, Providence, R. I.	125.00
Total	$809.05

PETER M'DERMOTT,
Treasurer D. A. 17, S. T & L. A., Providence, R. I.

Schenectady County Convention Meets and Makes Nominations.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., July. 10.—The County Convention of the Socialist Labor Party was called to order by Everett Lake, Secretary of the County Committe, and elected Henry Kruse, Chairman, and Henry Baurmeister, Secretary.

The following nominations were made: For Member of Assembly, Henry Kruse; for County Treasurer, Edmund F. Lake; for County Clerk, Harvey Dedrick; for Coroner, Henry Zipser.

H. C. Baurmeister was elected a committee of one to fill vacancies.

The platform of the party as adopted at the National Convention was endarsed, as was also the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance.

After giving three cheers for the candidates for President and Vice-President Malloney and Remmel, the convention adjourned.

Colorado State Convention Socialist Labor Party.

PUEBLO, July 7.—The Socialist Labor Party of Colorado met in State Convention here July 4, and placed a full State ticket in the field. Nixon Elliot, of Pueblo, was Chairman, H. J. Brimble, of Williamsburg, was Secretary.

The acts of the National Convention held in New York, June 2, were endorsed, and a State platform, with good, strong resolutions was adopted.

All parts of the State were represented in the convention. Colorado will give Malloney and Remmel a good vote.

Call for Washington State Convention.

The Socialist Labor Party of the State of Washington will hold a mass convention in Seattle on July 29, 1900. The convention will be held to place in nomination Presidential electors and a full State ticket; also to transact other necessary business. Members in good standing, either of sections or at large, will be seated as delegates on presentation of membership cards. Convention will meet in S. L. P. Hall, corner of Pike and Second avenue, at 10 o'clock A. M. A full attendance is requested.

By order State Committee, Socialist Labor Party.

T. J. DEAN,
Secretary.

Result of the General Vote

ON THE CANDIDATES FOR Delegate to the Paris International Socialist Congress.

Name of Section.	Sanial.	Ruther.
CALIFORNIA:		
Los Angeles	37	1
Santa Clara County	13	1
Stockton	10	
COLORADO:		
Denver	25	2
Mesa County	24	6
Olathe	10	
Rockvale	9	
CONNECTICUT:		
Hartford	9	
Milford	7	
New Britain	29	6
New Haven	25	
New London	24	2
Rockville, No. 2	3	13
West Haven	1	10
ILLINOIS:		
Belleville	27	
Chicago	38	
Collinsville	7	3
Jacksonville	11	7
Peoria		8
Member-at-large	1	
IOWA:		
Clinton	7	
Davenport, No. 1	5	3
Davenport, No. 2	6	1
INDIANA:		
Evansville	4	8
Indianapolis	26	
Muncie		14
Richmond	8	
Members-at-large	3	
KENTUCKY:		
Newport	6	3
Paducah	10	
LOUISIANA:		
Member-at-large	1	
MAINE:		
Hallowell	9	6
MARYLAND:		
Baltimore	10	9
MASSACHUSETTS:		
Boston	27	
Cambridge	5	
Chelsea	4	
Everett	12	1
Haverhill	8	
Holyoke	1	8
Fall River	14	2
Lawrence	12	
Lynn		18
Malden	8	
Medford	4	1
New Bedford	11	1
Pittsfield		14
Somerville	10	
Springfield	7	
Taunton	4	
Worcester	1	
MICHIGAN:		
Detroit	21	
MINNESOTA:		
Duluth	13	3
Minneapolis	18	2
St. Paul	17	5
Members-at-large	10	6
MISSOURI:		
St. Louis	17	7
MONTANA:		
Member-at-large	1	
NEBRASKA	8	
NEW JERSEY:		
Essex County	32	3
Hudson County	39	1
Middlesex County	1	6
Passaic County	31	9
Union County	22	
Member-at-large	1	
NEW YORK:		
Albany	10	2
Batavia	9	
Buffalo	28	9
College Point	7	
Gloversville	12	
New York	337	21
New York, No. 2	35	2
Peekskill	8	2
Rensselaer	6	3
Richmond County	19	1
Rochester	9	
Schenectady	10	3
Syracuse	30	3
Troy	28	
Yonkers	53	1
OHIO:		
Butler	6	
Canton	9	3
Cincinnati	13	
Cleveland	51	4
Collinwood	8	
Hamilton	4	4
Members at large	11	1
OREGON:		
Member at large		1
PENNSLYVANIA:		
Allentown	10	
Braddock	12	
Bridgeville	14	
Buena Vista	10	
Blythedale	16	
East Pittsburg	8	
Erie	10	4
Grove City	7	
Homestead	9	
Jeanette	35	
Kane	10	
Latrobe		16
McKeesport	8	
Patton	8	
Philadephia	64	5
Pittsburg	69	6
Quakertown		5
Rankin	8	
Reading		9
Scranton, No.1	12	
Scranton, No. 2	9	
Stoneboro	5	3
Sutersville	7	1
Walkersville	7	5
Wilkinsburg	7	
Yohoghany	32	
RHODE ISLAND:		
Burrillville	7	
Central Falls	10	1
Cumberland	14	
Pawtucket	13	2
Providence	45	
Woonsocket	14	
TENNESSEE:		
Member at large	1	
TEXAS:		
San Antonio	15	
UTAH:		
Salt Lake City	9	3
VIRGINIA:		
Newport News	8	
Richmond	12	
WASHINGTON:		
Seattle	35	
Tacoma	11	
Whatcom	5	1
WISCONSIN:		
Milwaukee	27	
	2,086	311

Total vote cast, 2,397, of which L. Sanial received 2,086 and M. Ruther 311. L. Sanial has therfore been elected.

For the National Executive Committee, S. L. P., HENRY KUHN,
National Secretary.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communication, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.

Don't write on both sides of the sheet.
Don't write on tissue paper.
Don't write with pencil.
Don't write with a broom stick if a toothpick is handy, pens preferred.
Don't crowd your lines.
Don't begin at the uppermost edge of the sheet.
Don't abbreviate.
Don't forget to give your P. O. address and date of letter.
Don't forget to give name and date of paper when sending clippings.
Don't write your signature as though you wished to remain incognito.
Don't write proper names so as to insure the chances of their being misspelled.
Don't write on sheets of uneven size.
Don't take this ill.

Wants Valuable Information.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Now that the DAILY PEOPLE has appeared and our dream of years has been realized, it strikes me that the vast opportunities for agitation, offered by the existence of a daily Socialist paper, should be utilized to the utmost by every man and woman interested in the cause of the working class. To do this effectively, we must see to it that the workingmen become acquainted with the DAILY PEOPLE; that they read and support it. I should like to see some concerted effort made and some direction given that would lead the latent activity of the many who have their heart in the movement into a channel where it can be converted into a motive power, so to speak, to drive the wheels of the Socialist movement.

I am but one, and in my own way I try my best to get the paper before my fellow workers, but I have no way of knowing what the other man is doing and how he is doing it. If I know, I am sure I would receive aditional inspiration and be encouraged in my own feeble efforts. This is how I go about it: I buy five copies each day. Of these I leave one at home so that my wife and chiddren can read the paper regularly. The other four I mark "sample copy" near the title, and give them out, some on the L road, while riding to work, if I run across a man whom I size up as being worth while tackling; the rest in the shop where I work. There I know my men and know to whom to give and how to give. Thus far I have succeeded in getting quite a few to buy the paper, and those whom I have a chance to ask like it first rate, and some expressed gratification at the fact that with this paper they don't have to wade through a column of slush to find a few grains of news. There is plenty of the latter given us in such form that we can find and read it during the short time we as workingmen have at our disposal while riding in the cars going to work, and during the half hour we have to eat our "dinner."

In this way I feel that my hands have been strengthened; that I can do more for the spread of the movement with the aid of the paper, infinitely more, than before without it, and it makes me fee that I should do all in my power to help the paper along and help it make a success. But, as I said before, I would like to see some general direction given, something that will make all of us pull together. Hence, if you see your way clear, Mr. Editor, to publish this letter, I shall be very much pleased as it may lead others to relate their experience, express their views and thus we may profit by each others experience as well as derive inspiration from each others efforts.

FRANK McCORMICK,
Brooklyn, July 10.

DAILY PEOPLE CONFERENCE.

Business of Importance Transacted. Organizations Represented.

The DAILY PEOPLE Conference met last night at the Daily People Building and elected Comrade Yagman chairman and Louis Wise temporary secretary.

and were seated as delegates: Oscar Ludlow and A. Klein, from the Twenty-sixth Assembly District; M. Schoenfield and H. Gottehrer, Sixteenth Assembly District, Brooklyn; H. Oehlecker, from the Seventh Assembly District.

It was decided to secure a wagon and have an advertisement of the DAILY PEOPLE painted on its sides to go over the principal streets of the city. A committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements.

It was also decided to announce the fact that the meetings are held regularly every Monday and to call upon all the district organizations to have their delegates present.

Every district is requested to continue the gathering of funds, as the establishment of such a daily as ours requires a great amount of money, and every one is urged to do his utmost along those lines as well as securing new readers.

Vigorous Work in Syracuse, N. Y., S. L. P.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 8.—The Socialist Labor Party of this city will begin to-day an aggressive campaign on behalf of the principles of the Party and of Malloney and Remmel, the candidates for President and Vice-President.

The Party here has twenty speakers ready to take the stump. Meetings will be held this week at Packet Dock Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Meeting at North Side Tuesday, and on Thursday night meeting at Solvay and Liverpool.

CIVILIZERS.

First the Missionary With the Bible, Then the Soldier With the Bullet.

The missionaries who have returned from China agree upon one point. They all say with startling unanimity that the Chinese, unless aroused, are a gentle, trusting people. The missionaries, as followers of Christ, are all also supposed to be gentle, trusting people. Why then should there be such an uprising, such a demand for reprisal and blood? Is it because the new religion is wholly repugnant to the Chinaman, or because the missionaries have trespassed upon forbidden ground?

The reports which we receive are meager. There is nothing definite but the fact that there is a far-reaching revolt against the American and European missionaries and foreigners. But while this is true, the substance of former Chinese reports brings to light the root of the whole trouble. There has not been a statement sent to this country by the "ambassadors of God" which did not make mention of the deep navigable rivers of China, the vast mineral and agricultural resources of the interior, and above all, the inexhaustible supply of cheap, tractable labor.

Such reports could only lead to an attempt to exploit this field. The missionary had no sooner planted his standard than the merchant came with his pack on his back. He took advantage of the ground already broken, and he took advantage of the fact that after him would come the soldier.

The story being told in China to-day is the same that has been told in every new country where the missionary has "worked." Bibles and rum for Africa; then came the slave driver. Bibles and rum for the Indians; then came the cheap John merchant and agent. No other religion has allowed itself to be so thoroughly prostituted; no other religion has allowed its priests and its votaries to be sent forth in order that they might pave the way for the home merchant, the blood-sucking vampire of the capitalist of all creeds.

It is typical of capitalism, and at the same time it is an almost perfect exposition of capitalism, that it should drag into its whirlpool, should make accessory and subservient to itself, every thought, word and action of those who live under the capitalist system. Even now the lives of the missionaries and the foreign residents are as nothing to the government of the western world. There may be some regret simulated at the loss of faithful servants, but the main and most poignant grief is caused by the delay which must ensue in opening up the new and untried fields of the country, so as to find a market that starvation wages at home has dried up.

Every human being has a natural antipathy to seeing his fellows cut down in cold blood, and the indignation that is so fervently expressed will probably culminate in a declaration of war against China. The delay which allows the aroused and sorely abused Chinaman to destroy the foreigners in Pekin is intentional. The powers wish them to commit an act which will give an excuse for what is now inevitable—the opening of China to capitalist production. During the insurrection in Cuba, this country allowed the marching and counter marching, the vivid newspaper tales of wholesale slaughter and extermination to go on until public indignation, blind hatred and blinder anger had been aroused, then it swept down on the Spanish possessions, and our "manifest destiny" became an integral part of the policy of the brigand class that is running this country.

It is so in China. There may be murders, there may be violence, there may be neither. One thing, and only one, is certain: China has become the grand grab-bag of the international church fair.

The below stamp should be put on all copies of the DAILY PEOPLE distributed free by sections. It serves two purposes. First, to speak to the man to whom a copy is given; second, to prevent such copies from being returned to the office should they fall into the hands of newsdealers, as the office must pay for all returns. Put stamp on margin near the title.

Price of stamp, including postage, 30c. Cash only.

SAMPLE COPY.

Please read this paper and see whether you like it. If you do, order it from your newsdealer. He has it, or can get it for you.

Address orders with cash to:

HENRY KUHN,
2—6 New Reade Street,
New York City. (Box 1576.)

S. L. P. Supplies

Constitution with Platform in English, German and Polish, per 100	50c.
Constitution in Jewish, without Platform, per 100	40c.
Due Cards, per hundred	40c.
Application Cards, English and German, per 100	40c.
Rubber Seals made to order, with Arm and Hammer, each	67c.

Orders should be accompanied with cash. It implies an unnecessary waste of time and money to keep credit accounts for such small amounts, often sending a number of bills before collection is made, which time and money can be put to better purpose.

Address all orders to Henry Kuhn, 2-6 New Reade street, New York city.

LEAFLETS FOR THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN

The Presidential campaign is approaching, and every workingman should utilize this opportunity to disseminate the scientific facts of Socialism.

There is no better way to do this than by using the leaflets published by the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party.

The following are especially appropriate:

WHAT IS SOCIALISM?

This question is continually being asked, and the leaflet, "What Is Socialism?" has been prepared by the National Executive Committee as an answer to the question. The inside pages contain the platform of the Party, while the outside pages are devoted to instructive comments on the platform.

CONTENTS.

Platform of the Socialist Labor Party of the United States.
Demands for Immediate Improvement in the Condition of Labor.
1. "Government Ownership" a la the S. L. P.
2. "Municipal Ownership" a la the S. L. P.
3. The Money Question.
4. Inventions.
5. School Education.
6. Child Labor.
7. Imperative Mandate and the Referendum.
8. And fourteen other demands.

The Class Struggle:
The More We Produce, the Less We Get.
Why?
Because the Means of Production are owned by the Capitalist Class.
The Democratic-Republican Party.
The Socialist Labor Party.
First Steps to Socalitsm.

$1.50 PER THOUSAND.

MIDDLE CLASS MUNICIPALIZATION AND THE MUNICIPAL PROGRAM OF THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

This is a most admirable leaflet to open the eyes of people relative to the difference between the municipalization desired by the bankrupt middle class and that desired by the Socialist Labor Party.

CONTENTS.

Two Kinds of Middle Class Municipalizers.
1. Bankrupt Middle Class Merchants.
2. Owners of City Real Estate.

Why They Want to Municipalize.
Bankruptcy Records of 1896.
Why Middle Class Municipalization Would not Benefit the Working Class.
1. Relation of Working Class Rent to Taxes.
2. Relation of Taxes to Wages.
3. Middle Class Municipalization Means Increased Rent.
4. Treatment of Employes Under Middle Class Municipalization.

Socialist Municipalization.
1. Election of Foremen by Employees.
2. Minimum Salary.
3. Relief Fund.
4. Homes for the People.
5. Taxation.—This paragraph is fine: it shows what a weapon the power of taxation can be when the power to tax is in the hands of the Socialist proletariat, and the property to be taxed is in the hands of the capitalists. We won't do a thing to them!
6. Public Schools.
7. Labor Exchanges.
8. Attitude of Municipalities in Conflicts Between Labor and Capital.—Another good paragraph to shake under the nose of some of these capitalist mayors.
9. The Unemployed
10. The Imperative Mandate.
11. Politics and the Class Struggle.

A new edition of this leaflet has just left the press. It is a hummer.

$1.50 PER THOUSAND.

New York Labor News Company,
2 to 6 New Reade Street, New York

Photograph of the Delegates to the Convention.

The Tenth National Convention of the Socialist Labor Party was held at New York city, June 2—8, 1900.

The absolute harmony that prevailed, the class-conscious resolutions that were adopted, the endorsement of the S. T. & L. A. by a unanimous vote—these actions and many others of an equally advanced character make the convention historic.

The delegates were a robust lot of fakir-hating kangaroo-killers standing on the firing line of the Social Revolution, and, responsive to many requests, it was decided to photograph the convention.

The photograph is interesting. In the foreground appears the beautiful red flag presented to the Socialist Labor Party of the United States by the Party Ouvrier Francais, the lettering on the flag being plainly visible. Directly behind the flag stands Joseph F. Malloney, the candidate of the S. L. P. for the Presidency. On one side of Malloney stands the editor of the People, and on the other side National Secretary Kuhn, holding on his arm the mallet wrested from the hands of the kangaroos on July 10th, and since then held as an historic trophy of the Socialist Labor Party and used as a gavel at the convention. Directly in front of the flag sits Sanial, the author of the Socialist Almanac, while to the right and the left are grouped the other delegates to the number of 83.

The size of the photograph is 14 by 17 inches.

PRICE, $1.10.

Owing to their large size these photographs can be shipped more safely in quantities. Sections are therefore requested to order as many as possible at one time.

Four years ago the supply of photographs of the Ninth National Convention was exhausted a short time after the convention adjourned. The supply for the present convention may be run out pretty quickly.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY,
2 to 6 New Reade Street, New York.

Socialistische
ARBEITER-ZEITUNG

Owned and Published by th Socialist Labor Party

MAX FORKER, EDITOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES

One year	$1.00
Six months	50
Three months	25

BUSINESS OFFICE, 239 St. Clair street, Cleveland, O., where all money transmittances and business communications are to be directed.

Communications for the Editor should be addressed *Socialistische Arbeiter-Zeitung*, 2-6 New Reade street, New York. P. O. Box, 1576.

Comrades, do your best to introduce it among your German friends and acquaintances.

"ARBETAREN"

Swedish Party organ, published weekly, at 2—6 New Reade street, DAILY PEOPLE Building, New York.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

One year	$1.50
Six months	75
Three months	40
Two months (trial subscription)	10

Sample copies free.

DIEBOLD SAFE & LOCK CO.
W Beadle, Agent, 73 Duane St., New York.

Prices Low--Easy Terms.
DIEBOLD SAFE & LOCK CO.

Julius Hammer,
PHARMACIST
304-306 Rivington street,
Corner of Lewis, NEW YORK.
TELEPHONE CALL, 1323 SPRING.

BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES,
New and Second Hand.
BILLIARD SUPPLIES.
PRICES LOW.
LIBERAL CASH DISCOUNT.
F. Brunner & Son, 671-673 Communipaw Av.
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

R. AUERBACH,
The "ALLIANCE POWER PRINTER,"
126 Essex Street,
. . . New York.

I. Goldmann's Printing Office,
Cor. New Chambers & William Sts.,
works with Type Setting Machines
German and English.

YOU MIGHT AS WELL SMOKE
ECKSTEIN BROS.'
S. T. & L. A. CIGARS.
Made Better, Smoke Better, Taste Better, and Cost Less . . . .
Eckstein Bros.,
86 and 88 Avenue B, New York.
AGENTS WANTED.

Every Workingman Should Have a Portrait of

Karl Marx

the man who made Socialism a Science, and who first marshaled the forces of the Working Class for the overthrow of Capitalism. We have recently published a beautiful

LITHOGRAPHIC PORTRAIT

IN BLACK AND TINT

of the great teacher of Modern Socialism. This portrait is the work of one of the foremost lithographic artists in New York (a member of Local Alliance No. 170, S. T. & L. A.), who contributed his work gratis for the benefit of the Party, thus enabling us to sell the portrait at the low price of

THIRTY CENTS.

Five to ten copies, 20 cents each.
Over ten copies, 15 cents each.

New York Labor News Company,
2 to 6 New Reade St., New York.

THE RIGHT TO BE LAZY.

By PAUL LAFARGUE. Translated and Adapted by Dr. Harriet E. Lothrop.

In 1848 the cry in France was "The Right to Work." That cry has come down to us with more or less emphasis, and is to-day the cry of large numbers of the working class. The cry has, however, taken on a modification. Formerly the working class spent is energies in an attempt to secure the right to work for the capitalists. To-day, however, that energy is being expended to obtain the right of the working class to work for themselves.

Lafargue takes up the cry of 1848, and uses it as the title of this book, the main purpose being to show the corruption and chicanery of the capitalist class, the certainty of the ultimate downfall of capitalism, and the certainty, as well, of the ultimate triumph of the working class.

Forty-eight pages. Price 10 cents.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY
2 to 6 New Reade St., New York.

Trades' & Societies' Directory.

ALLEGHENY COUNTY, PA., MEETINGS at Headquarters, No 431 Smithfield street, Pittsburg, Pa. Free Lectures every Sunday, 3 p. m. Speakers' Club every Wednesday, 8 p. m. State Committee every 1st and 3d Sunday, 9 a. m. Section Pittsburg, Central Committee, every 1st and 3d Sunday, 7.30 p. m. Pittsburg District Alliance, No. 15, S. T. & L. A., meets 2d Sunday of every month, 11 a. m. Machinists Local, No. 190, S. T. & L. A., meets every 2d and 4th Saturday, 8 p. m. Mixed Local, No. 191, meets every 2d and 4th Tuesday, 8 p. m., at 14 Ley street, Allegheny, Pa. 13th Ward Branch of Allegheny, meets every 2d and 4th Sunday, 3 p. m., at 14 Ley street, Allegheny, Pa.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY HEADQUARTERS of 34th and 35th A.D.'s, 481 Willis ave. Business meeting every Friday evening. Free reading room and pool parlor open day and evening. Free lectures every Sunday evening. Subscriptions for this paper taken. 449

DAILY PEOPLE CONFERENCE meets every Monday evening, 8 p. m., at Daily People Building, 2-6 New Reade street, New York. Daily People stamps may be purchased by delegates from L. Abelson, Assistant Organizer, 177 First avenue; E. Siff, Financial Secretary, 362 Canal street; Julius Hammer, Recording Secretary, 304 Rivington street. 419

SECTION AKRON, OHIO, S. L. P., meets every first and third Sunday, at 2 p. m., at Kramer's Hall, 167 S. Howard street. Organizer, J. Koplin, 307 Bartges street.

THE NEW JERSEY STATE COMMITTEE, S.L.P., meets 1st Sunday of month, 10 a. m., at headquarters, Essex Co. Socialist Club, 78 Springfield ave., Newark. Address communications to John Hossack, secretary, 105 Princeton ave., Jersey City. 444

SECTION ESSEX COUNTY, S.L.P. The County Committee representing the section meets every Sunday, 10 a.m., in hall of Essex County Socialist Club, 78 Springfield avenue, Newark, N. J. 485

SECTION LOS ANGELES, S.L.P. Headquarters and free reading room, 205½ So. Main st. Public meetings every Sunday, 8 p. m., Foresters' Temple, 129½ W. First street, corner Spring. 455

NEW YORK MACHINISTS' LOCAL 274 S. T. & L. A., meets every 1st and 3rd Wednesday at 8 p. m., at 235 E. 38th street. Secretary, K. Wallberg. 408

SECTION BUFFALO, S.L.P., BRANCH 4, meets at International Hall, 251 E. Genesee st., near Michigan st., upst. Public lectures and discussion on questions pertaining to Socialism every Monday, 8 p. m., except 4th Monday of month, which is reserved for business meeting. Everybody welcome. Bring friends along. 461

NEW HAVEN, CONN., SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY meets every 2d and 4th Friday, 8 p.m., S.L.P. headquarters, 853 Grand av. Westville Br. meets every 3d Tuesday at St. Joseph's Hall. Visitors welcome. 423

SCANDINAVIAN SECTION, S.L.P., Br. 1, meets 2d and 4th Sunday of month at 10 o'clock, a. m., at 235 E. 38th street. Subscription orders taken for the Scand. Socialist weekly, *Arbetaren*. 429

SCANDINAVIAN SECTION, BRANCH 2, meets 1st and 3d Sunday of month, at 10 a.m., at Linnea Hall, 319 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn. 453

WAITERS ALLIANCE "LIBERTY" No. 19, S. T. & L. A. Office 257 E. Houston st. Telephone call, 2321 Spring. Meets every Thursday, 3 p. m. 480

WEST HARLEM SOCIALIST CLUB, headquarters of the 23d Assembly District, 312 W. 143d st. Business meeting, 2d and 4th Monday. Free reading room; open 8 to 10 p.m. Subscriptions for this paper taken. Visitors welcome

WORKINGMEN'S EDUCATIONAL CLUB, 14th Assembly District. Business meeting every Tuesday evening, 8 p.m., at Club rooms, southwest corner 11th street and First avenue. Pool Parlor open every evening.

Directory

Of Organizations Represented in Section New York, S. L. P.

General Committee meetings, 2d and 4th Saturday, 8 p. m., at Daily People Building, 2-6 New Reade St.

City Executive Committee meetings, 1st and 3d Saturday, 8 p. m. at Daily People Building, 2-6 New Reade St.

Office of Section New York, at Daily People Building, 2-6 New Reade St.

BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN.
ASSEMBLY DISTRICT MEETINGS.

1st, 3d and 5th—2d and 4th Monday, 8 p. m., at 261 Hudson street.
2d—Every Monday, 8 p. m., at Club rooms, 235 East Broadway.
4th—2d and 4th Friday, 8 p. m. Excelsior Hall, 235 East Broadway.
6th and Tenth—2d and 4th Wednesday, 8 p. m., at Club Rooms, southwest corner of 11th street and First avenue.
8th—Every Wednesday, 8 p m., 26 Delancey street.
9th—1st and 3d Monday, 8 p. m., 340 Ninth avenue.
12th—Every Friday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 184 Delancey street.
13th—1st and 3d Friday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 441 West 39th street.
14th—Every Tuesday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, southwest corner of 11th street and First avenue.
15th and 17th—1st and 3d Friday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 441 West 39th street.
16th—Every Tuesday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 98 Avenue C.
18th—2d and 4th Thursday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 281 Avenue B.
19th and 21st—1st and 3d Monday 8 p. m., 2310 Broadway.
20th—1st and 3d Thursday, residence of M. Betz, 211 East 28th street.
23d—2d and 4th Monday, 8 p. m, Club Rooms, 312 West 143d street.
25th—1st and 3d Friday, 8 p. m., at 146 Fifth avenue
26th—1st and 3d Thursday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 414 East 71st street.
27th—1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p. m., 738 Seventh avenue.
28th—2d and 4th Wednesday, Club Rooms, 242 East 80th street.
30th—2d and 4th Wednesday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 1706 First avenue.
32d and 33d—Every Thursday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 169 East 109th street.
34th and 35th—Every Friday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 481 Willis avenue.
Branch 8 (Bohemian)—1st and 3d Wednesday, 8 p. m., Club Room, 414 East 71st street.
Italian Branch—Last Sunday in month, 8 p. m., 335 East 106th street.

BOROUGH OF BROOKLYN.

2d—Every Thursday, 8 p. m., at Hall, Prospect and Jay streets.
4th—1st and 3d Wednesday, 8 p. m., 258 Greene avenue
5th—2d and 4th Thursday, 8 p. m., 83 Bartlett street.
6th—Every Monday, 8 p. m., at 42 Ellery street.
7th—1st and 3d Thursday, 8 p. m., 1265 Third avenue.
10th—2d and 4th Thursday, 37 St. Edwards street
12th.—2d and 4th Sunday, 10 a. m., 427 12th street.
13th and 14th—1st and 3d Wednesday, 8 p. m., 535 Graham avenue.
15th—1st and 3d Saturday, 8 p. m., corner 412 Bushwick avenue.
16th, 17th and 18th—2d and 4th Thursdays, 8 p. m., at 1898 Fulton street.
19th—Every 1st and 3d Thursday, 8 p. m., at 244 Bleeker street, corner of Knickerbocker avenue.
20th—First and 3d Wednesday, 8 p. m., Club Rooms, 244 Bleeker street, corner Knickerbocker avenue.
21st District, Branch 1—2d and 4th Friday, 8 p. m., at Scheillein's Hall, corner Vermont and Atlantic avenues.
21st District, Branch 2—Every Friday, 8 p. m., Washington Hall, 93 Thatford avenue.
7th District (Polish)—1st Wednesday in month, Kowalski's Hall, 657½ Third av.